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DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXXIV. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, MAY 5, 1855. WHOLE NO. 1762.

Original Poetry.

WRECK OF A STEAMER IN SIGHT OF PORT.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY [illegible]

Heard you a sound of stifled agony?
A low, wild wail, as from all hearts at once,
Borne o'er the land, while the deep, sullen sea,
Pealed back a stern, scoffing response?
Oh!—there are evil tidings on the land;
And on the sea's sorrow, that doth press
From out the hearts of a devoted band
All the heart-loth of hidden bitterness.

Yes, there are evil tidings on the land,
And breaking hearts; those who but yesterday
Parted from many a dear household band,
Return again no more—where, where are they?
Ask of the winds, and of the sullen waves,
That made the noble steamer their sole sport—
That lured them onward but to find their graves.
There perished they at home, in sight of port.

"Ye! what is man?" he bends to his stern sway
The elements: like bondsmen do they toil
For him, but let them higher laws obey,
And he becomes in turn their slave and spoil,
And perishes—even in his proudest hour
Of conquest over nature's mysteries,
Surrounded by the trophies of his power,
He sinks—God's hand is on him, and he dies.

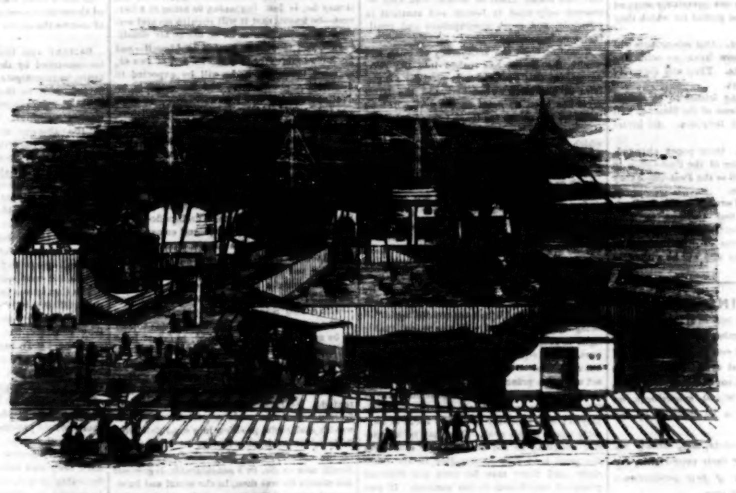
It was a time of deep and crowding thought,
That day and night, to those dark-fated ones;
The love into their very souls inwrought,
And the sweet lingering of those household tones
So lately heard: all that made life to them
Worth the pursuing, rushed upon the soul,
But could not touch them that wild tide to stem,
Death's whelming power e'en love could not control.

It was a time of prayer—from men who felt
On them the grasp of an o'ermastering power,
Prayer forced its way; and some then lowly knelt,
Whose life prayer never had hallowed till that hour.
And there were hearts in holy trust made strong,
Even woman's heart of weakness was, I ween,
The strongest found in that devoted throng,
Stayed upon God—unshrinking and serene.

[illegible]

Philadelphia.

Our Picture Gallery.



THE UNITED STATES MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY'S PREMISES, AT ASPINWALL.

THE PANAMA RAILWAY.

In the year 1846 a charter was granted by the New Granadian Government to a French company for the construction of a Railroad across the Isthmus of Panama. A survey was then made by order of Louis Philippe, and M. Napoleon Guerilla, the Chief Engineer who conducted the said survey, gave a brilliant report thereon; and his map exhibited but a slightly different route to that now accomplished.

In 1847, however, the same year that Guerilla completed the survey, the charter of the Railroad Company was transferred to the Panama Railroad Company—an American one—and the following year preparations were made for securing such change of charter, then in possession, as they desired, which was completed in April, 1850.

In May, 1850, the month following the grant of the charter, Messrs. Baldwin and Trautwine, and six men, went from New York to Navy Bay, and commenced clearing away the timber, &c., upon the Island of Manzanilla, on which the town of Colon, or Aspinwall—of which we are enabled to give a very faithful representation—is situated. They had with them a large storehouse, which the Company still uses. This they proceeded to erect, living, meanwhile, and for some three months, on board the vessel that brought them. When the clearing was commenced not a tree had been felled on the island; and with Mr. Baldwin lies the honor of having felled the first.

In June, 1850, Mr. Stephens (President of the Company) and Colonel Tatten (Superintending Engineer) arrived with thirty men from Carthagena; and, on the 31st August following, Dr. Rodgers arrived from New Orleans with a number of mules, and forty-five Irishmen—the first white laborers employed on the island. They cleared a road from the head of the island, a short distance from the mainland, to what is now called Monkey-Hill, a place subsequently made the burying-ground, and where thousands have unfortunately been buried, during the carrying out of this work. In September and October, 1850, the houses on the point of the island in the foreground of the Engraving, near the lighthouse (from whence the View is taken), used as storehouses and dwellings for the Company's officers, were brought from New York, and put up. Immediately following, supplies of laborers arrived from Jamaica, and the engineering and work on the line were proceeded with rapidly. Unforeseen obstacles, however, arose, which retarded the work greatly in 1852. The mortality had been lamentable in extent, and the supplies of men were insufficient. Considerable reinforcements from Carthagena and Jamaica were subsequently obtained, and by the beginning of last year the line was opened out a distance of about forty miles—viz.: to "The Culebra or Summit Station," within ten or twelve miles of Panama. From that station all passengers, goods, and specie were conveyed by mules—of which there was always a very large supply kept—to Panama; and Hampstead-heath, in its happiest time, could not present a more amusing sight than the "Summit Station" on arrival of a train, and the transferring of its motley group of some thousand passengers to the backs of as many mules, amidst all the excitement of rival ownership.

It was not until the 29th of January last, after four years and a half of most arduous labor, that Colonel Tatten had the gratification of traversing, with a few friends, the whole length of line, returning the same day to Aspinwall, and receiving the warm congratulations of all around him.

The traffic on the line was, however, the very next day stopped, and remained suspended for about a week, owing to unusually heavy rains, which lasted for three days without ceasing, having washed in the new cutting at "the Summit," and by overflowing the rivers damaged some of the bridges. Every exertion having been used, the way was again made clear, and great preparations made for the formal opening on the 16th ult., when a large party of the Directors and friends arrived from New York; and the young town, with its many-colored population in the greatest excitement, and in its holiday attire, with the buntings of all nations, real and imaginary, fluttering in the breeze, did full honor to the great occasion.

The railway across the isthmus of Panama, connecting the two oceans, is now a *fait accompli*; and presenting, as the route does, a direct line to Australia from England, together with facilitating the passage to the west coasts of North and South America, avoiding the tedious and dangerous voyage round the Horn, it is to be hoped that the enterprising Company which have, at great outlay, and under almost insurmountable obstacles, accomplished this undertaking, will be amply rewarded by the business arising therefrom, which already is rapidly increasing.

At the present time two steamers arrive fortnightly from America—viz.: one from New York, and one from New Orleans, via Havana. These are large ships bringing and taking back each trip more than a thousand passengers (chiefly Californians), together with all the specie from that country for America. The Royal West India Mail Company have also a steamer every fortnight, with not many passengers, but a very considerable increasing freight of goods, &c., for transit to the coasts of Chili, Peru, &c. They also have the conveyance of the specie brought across from those parts for England. On the Panama side there are a sufficiency of steamers plying regularly—an English company going to the south, and American ones northwards to California.

Original Novelet.

THE FALLS OF THE WYALUSING.

(CONCLUDED.)

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY A PEDESTRIAN.

[Entered, according to the Act of Congress, by Deacon & Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.]

CHAPTER XII.

THE DISCOVERY.

Who finds the partridge in the Puttock's nest,
What though the kite soar with unbloodied beak,
But may imagine how the bird came dead.
Even so suspicious is this tragedy.
—*King Henry IV.*

It was not till the prison breakfast hour that the absence of Oliver Hamilton was discovered, and that, from the absence of the window bars, it was made apparent that the prison had been broken, a feat unheard of in that part of the country, although not a clue could be detected to the manner in which the escape had been contrived or executed.

That the fugitive had found some means of lowering himself into the yard was evident at a glance; but how he had made his way thence nothing even indicated. The glass copings on the summit of the walls were still intact, no ladders had been set up against them, the wild and ice-cold river defied the strength or skill of the strongest swimmer.

That he should have escaped unaided, seemed impossible, yet who could have lent him assistance. All those, who might have been suspected, had been during the whole time before the eyes of witnesses. The Bald Eagle came out from the hay-loft, in which he was known to have passed the night, on the first summons. A hurried messenger sent to the Indian's hut, came back with the word that the girl "Little Flower," was at home, tranquilly busied about her household affairs, such as they were, just as might have been expected by those who had seen her return in that direction yesterday; and in the inartificial, boisterous joy with which she hailed the tidings of his escape, and in the triumphant light that flashed into her dark eyes, every one discovered the genuine delight and surprise of her unsophisticated heart, but nothing surely of familiarity with a deeply laid plot, and anticipated news.

To the house of Madam Hamilton the officers of justice now proceeded, with little expectation, to say the truth, of finding him, or any traces of him in that spot; but because they felt as if suspicion might point that way, contrary to their own opinion, which justly led them to believe that to the mother the tidings of his escape would appear as a corroboration of the charge, almost as a confession of guilt; and because in self-defence, to clear themselves from the suspicion of collusion, they must do their duty.

Here they found Hardress Acton, dressed as if for a journey, on the point of stepping into a sledge, covered with bear-skins, and drawn by the powerful, new dark-bay horse, which stood snorting and trembling with eagerness to start, his coat showing exquisite grooming and condition, and his whole appearance full of unwearied spirit and quick fire. He was on the point of setting forth to the city, when this strange intelligence, showing that his farther action in the matter was needless, brought him back into the house with the officers, crest-fallen, and looking as if thunder stricken.

"Oliver has escaped, madam," were the first words he uttered; "so all our cares, past, present and to come, are not only ended but fruitless."

"Escaped!" cried Marion, the blood rushing crimson to her pure, fair brow, and her whole frame trembling with the terrible emotion; "where will he go? what will he do?" and with the words she burst into a torrent of convulsive tears.

But the aged lady, the unhappy wife, the wretched and bereaved mother of the suspected murderer, dropped back into her chair, as if she had been shot through the head.

"Lord a' massy, Massa Hardress, you kill my missus," exclaimed one of the terrified negresses, her great round eyes starting nearly out of her head between fear and wonder; and all was confusion and dismay.

"Well, gentlemen," said Hardress, as the unfortunate lady was carried to her own chamber by her daughter and the women, "I suppose we are suspected of favoring or aiding this escape from justice, and you have come to search the premises, and—"

"No! Mr. Hardress Acton," said the magistrate, who had accompanied the party, a well educated and even superior man, for the time and the place, "not exactly. I cannot say that we do suspect you; but, as your connexion with the prisoner, and the natural interest you must have that he should escape the penalties of his position, render you, to say the very least, open and liable to suspicion, we have come to search, as you say the premises, and to make such examinations as, we are well satisfied, will result in setting you above all suspicion. We have not the most distant clue to the means or the time of his escape, nor to the persons who have assisted him. Accomplices he clearly must have had, yet all whom we might have supposed likely to have been such, appear to have been otherwise engaged, so as to render their aid to him impossible. Can you account for your own time and occupation lately, Mr. Acton?"

"Since when, Mr. Adderton? I presume, however, that I can, before troubling you to answer that question. After you have searched the premises, which, I need not say, I trust you will do as delicately as may be, in consideration of the condition of my aunt, you had better examine the whole household separately. You will neither find this unhappy young man, however, Mr. Adderton, nor anything to criminate us, or to connect us with this breach of justice."

"I have no idea that we shall, sir. Meanwhile, we will follow your suggestion."

The house, the out-buildings, the whole place were carefully and thoroughly examined. No traces, of course, were discovered of the fugitive, nor any indication that any of the beasts of burthen, vehicles, or members either of the household or family, had been abroad, at all, on the preceding day. The horses all stood in their stalls, sleek, well groomed and showing no token of night work or unusual exertions. The sleighs and carriages were all in far better condition, and cleaner, than is usual in farm stables. The harness was all in its place, dry and stainless. Such was the result of the search.

When it came to the examination, it appeared incontestably proved that the whole house was shut up, as usual, prayers read, the lights extinguished, and that all the family separated to their own apartments, at nine o'clock, which in the winter season was the ordinary time for retiring to rest.

That no alarm occurred, nor were any sounds heard by any of the household, of persons moving on the premises, until morning, when Mr. Hardress had called up one of the colored laborers, at an hour something earlier than usual, in order to make preparations for his journey, and had preceded him to the stable, where the negro found him shortly afterward, grooming the bay horse, which was now at the door.

Nothing more remained to be said or done, but to apologize for the disturbance their intrusion had created, and to retire to push their inquisitions, they had not a notion whither; and, as they left the house, Adderton observed in a low voice to one, the most intelligent, of his assistants—

"There! it is just as I expected, Joe. Not a soul of them knew a word more about it than we do. I don't believe they would have helped him off if they could have done it; and I did not from the first. They're a mighty curious sort of people, and I begin to think, after all, that the young fellow didn't do the deed either. It is an extraordinary turn, this though, anyhow. All that we can do is to go back to the prison, and hunt closer yet for a clue, if we can find one."

And they did go, and hunted close and closer, and at last, in the failure of anything like evidence, opinion settled down to the conviction that Oliver had not been assisted from without at all; that he must have whittled away the wood-work with a pen-knife, which had been allowed to him, until the bars were loose—for Westbrook admitted that he had not examined their security since the first incarceration of the prisoner—and that, having plucked them out at the last moment, he had dropped into the yard, escaped thence by some unknown means—probably, difficult as it seemed, by swimming the Wyalusing—and had fled in any direction, without plan, aim, or project, anxious only to escape the immediate doom.

This opinion gaining, his recapture within a few hours or days was prophesied, speculated on, made a subject of wagers. There were no telegraphs in those days, nor railroads conveying thoughts on the wings of the lightning, and rendering evasion from the pursuit of justice impossible—but such means as existed were put in force to the utmost. Rewards were offered; handbills were printed and circulated far and wide, with description of his person, fair complexion, blue eyes, and the suit of clothes in which he was known to have escaped from the prison; newspaper paragraphs thundered upon the track of the fugitive parricide. Days passed thus, weeks! every wood and dell and hollow, every hill-shanty, every unusual wayside tavern, every miner's or charcoal-burner's hut in the mountains was searched and ransacked, but of Oliver Hamilton, high or low, far or near, no trace was to be found, no word was heard—he had vanished like a mist wreath quite out of the sight of men.

Strange to relate, however, on the tenth day after Oliver's evasion, a party, who were searching the hills, above the cascade, which was supposed to be the scene of the murder, becoming tired and hungry, made their way to an old hunter's shanty in the wood, well known to one of the company, where there was a fine spring boiling out of the rocks and falling into the cascade torrent. It was a miserable old ruin of a fabric, constructed originally Indian fashion, of poles and birch bark, and was scarcely two miles' distant from the fatal bridge; but it stood in a chasm of the rocks so out of the way and unfrequented, that its very existence was known to but few persons, and it was as little visited by ramblers from the village as if it had stood at a hundred miles' distance.

Thither, however, on this occasion, the men betook themselves, intending to kindle a fire in the old hovel, to eat what victuals they had brought with them under cover of its shelter, mix what liquors they chanced to have with the cold spring water, and, fed and rested, to resume their investigations. What, however, was their surprise on entering the hut to find evidences of comparatively recent occupation. The bark overhead was blackened with fresh looking soot, a great pile of ashes betrayed the whereabouts of a roaring fire at no very distant period, and, on a farther search, a buckskin glove frozen so stiff that clearly it must have been perfectly saturated with water before it could be reduced to such a state, and the identical leathern bottle, though not a drop of Jamaica remained in its capacious womb, which the elder Hamilton was seen to give to the Bald Eagle on the eventful evening of his death, were found in that secluded den—indisputable proof that the Indian had been there recently with a white comrade, and who, they all exclaimed at a breath, who that white comrade, unless Oliver, the fugitive of whom they were in pursuit.

No farther traces were discovered, however; and, when on the return of the party to the Falls bearing those trophies, attention was called to the Indian about whom no one had troubled his head during the latter period of the excitement, it was remembered that, for a week at least, no one had seen him. Inquiries were set on foot, and their result showed that the cabin in the wood was deserted, stripped of everything, and that, with Oliver Hamilton, the Little Flower and the Bald Eagle had likewise vanished no man knew how or whither.

These tidings soon reached Hardress Acton, and, at once, he saw that the clue was found which he wanted—here was the time accounted for, so unaccountably wasted by Oliver Hamilton on the night of the murder—here were the means clearly shown by which he was kept up to such heat of excitement and transport, as to show more intoxication at the end of six hours' carousal, and at the breaking of the morning, than he had done, when last seen, at early nightfall—here was the evidence that the Indian, in spite of his apparent return home, had been on the spot and in connexion with Oliver—for Hardress at once admitted the buckskin glove to be his cousin's—after he had parted from the company, and left the inn at the commencement of the brawl.

The shrewd and able counsel, who had defended Oliver with so much power and judgment, was at once retained for further investigation; and, perceiving the importance of the new link in the testimony so singularly discovered, caused it immediately to be placed on record, and took steps which led to the peremptory issue of warrants against the Bald Eagle, as in all probability a principal, certainly an accessory before the fact, in the murder of the elder Hamilton.

Still the keen, but one-sided intellect of the lawyer, who, while availing himself of every legitimate point of defence in favor of Oliver Hamilton, and laying the utmost weight on every deficiency in the proofs against him, had never for a moment doubted his connexion with the affair, which he regarded as a case of chance medley, not of murder—could not at all take Hardress Acton's view of the subject; but warned him that, in all likelihood, the evidence, which would be elicited in the end, would be but the more convincing against Oliver, as showing that he had been assisted by an accomplice, and therefore that the crime would savor the more of premeditation.

But Hardress would not be convinced, but continued to prosecute his investigations far and near with equal zeal and sagacity, while efforts were made in all directions, but in all fruitlessly, for the discovery of all or any of the fugitives.

In this, however, Hardress would for the present lend no aid to the officers of the law; for he well knew that the Bald Eagle could not be captured apart from his cousin; and, though he was now satisfied in his own mind, he yet saw clearly that nothing was yet discovered which should render the case so plain to others, as to make it safe for Oliver to submit himself again to the tender mercies of the courts.

In the meantime, Madam Hamilton and her daughters, heart-broken, dejected, unable to brook the broad scrutinizing glare of public curiosity, prying into every secret corner of their lives, or the yet more intolerable insolence of public pity, broke up their establishment, and leaving Hardress to dispose of the farm and stock, betook themselves to the crowded haunts of the great city, the only place wherein the wretched can find the boon of complete and unquestioned solitude; and once more sheltered their misfortunes under a change of name, which effectually concealed them from the search of friends, when foes were none to pursue them.

Hardress remained at Wyalusing, nominally to sell the mill and the mountain farm, really to pursue his one idea, which he did with a pertinacity that earned for him in the estimation of the neighbors the reputation of being a "crazy man," and which even, with his friend the advocate, appeared at times to savor of monomania. And so he told him.

But not for that did he cease to toil with his ever teeming brain, and to traverse and retraverse the country long after all search for the fugitives had been abandoned.

At length the idea struck him thoroughly to search the haystack, wherein the Indian had been found sleeping on the morning following the murder. It was an old barrack of coarse meadow hay, which had been half pulled down by the cattle, full of irregular cavities and holes, in more than one of which a tired or drunken man might naturally seek a bed. To the search of this ragged and half mouldy haymow, Hardress brought an acute and sagacious assistant in the shape of a bright-eyed, quick-witted Scotch terrier, which had formerly greatly affected the company of the Indian. But on this auxiliary he seemed, at first, to have counted without his host, for the rats had taken up their quarters in the mow by legions, and "vixen" appeared much more inclined to "rug and riot," as Dandy Dinmont would have called it, after these, her natural enemies, than to take any interest in her master's present operations. It is strange, however, that this very instinct, adverse as it appeared in the beginning to his views, actually tended to their accomplishment; for after plunging and scratching and tearing her way into twenty burrows and rat-holes, much more to his delight than to his wonder—so strong had grown his conviction in the reality of his theory—she made her appearance jugging in her mouth what he immediately recognized as the leathern pocket-book, which was known to be on the person of Captain Hamilton when he was murdered, and which was not found on the body. Provided with this—a second link in the chain, and one almost convincing as against the Indian, he easily commanded attention, and secured the aid, not of his friend the advocate only, but of all the authorities of the county. The demolition of the hayrick and dispersion of its materials was now determined, to see if anything more could be brought to light; and lo! close adjoining to the place in which the wallet had been found concealed was the long, green silk purse still full of bright golden sovereigns, and still—horrible to behold! besmeared with the blood of the murdered man.

Two things were now made clear. The Indian had been in company with Oliver Hamilton after the latter had left the tavern, and even after he had fallen into the river—this was proved by the missing bottle, which was in his possession on that night, and by the frozen buckskin glove of the young man, found in the hunter's shanty. Again, he had been present when the murder of the elder Hamilton had been committed, and was evidently a participator, probably the principal, in the crime; how else should the possessions and properties of the murdered man be found, where it was scarcely within the range of probability that any one save he should have deposited them.

Yet once again—the very fact of this robbery of the corpse, and concealment of the goods, showed a new motive to the perpetration of the deed, or a combination of motives, to which it was at once admitted, Oliver, whether as principal or accomplice, through blind rage or drunken madness, could not but be a stranger.

The meshes of the net were strangely, speedily unravelling, and the presiding judge, whose opinion had been so adverse to the young man in the beginning, now hesitated not to admit that were he present now, surrendered to meet the result, he would be willing to grant a new trial on the production of this new evidence.

Advertisements were circulated largely to this effect, with the advice of his friends to Oliver Hamilton to come in at once and surrender himself, in order to meet investigation. Yet he came not, and Hardress was not grieved that he came not, for he foresaw great difficulty yet, and he hoped much for greater and stranger developments of the mystery, when the mid winter thaw should dissolve the snow, and the long covered earth should render up its witness.

He was well assured now that the Little Flower was acquainted with her father's crime, and he was also well assured, that however deeply she might abhor the guilt, or sympathize with the falsely accused, she would die a thousand deaths rather than give evidence against her father, whatsoever his criminality. Nor could he himself, dearly as he desired to clear his cousin's honor, have brought himself to urge or entrap the artless Indian maiden into any confession which would consign her miserable father to a shameful death, and herself to a life of endless anguish.

And Oliver came not, nor tidings of him. But sure as the returning light with the morning, and the green leaves with the gay springtime, came the soft January thaw. During one whole day the brooding mists hung in the valleys and clung to the mountain-side, and the snow waned, but at nightfall down came the rapid and warm rain, and before the break of day the earth was again bare and brown, and steaming up to heaven, as if with grateful incense of light mist-wreaths.

The ardor and confidence of Hardress had communicated itself to the authorities, to the population of Wyalusing, and all hearts and minds were eager and on the alert to know what the morrow and the bared bosom of mother earth should unfold of mystery and horror.

At the suggestion of Hardress, backed by the authoritative influence of his counsel, barriers were erected, so soon as the thaw commenced, on the road on either side the bridge, at half a mile's distance, and officers were posted, with orders to turn back all travellers, compelling them to make a short circuit by the other bank of the stream, until the ground should be carefully examined.

It was well that this was done; for so rapid was the thaw, and so steep the slopes of the ground in the neighborhood of the bridge, that the snow had been swept away as if by magic, and the water, finding no lodgment, had run off the road, leaving every track and footprint, of men, dogs and cattle, as clearly defined and sharp, in the softened yet still consistent clay, as if they had been stamped that very morning.

From end to end Hardress's theory was shown true—the road had been soft when the deed was done; the night's keen frost had fixed the deep impressions where they stood, firm and indelible as if carved in the earth-fast granite; the snow had spread its preserving mantle over them; and now, by God's grace, they were revealed, Heaven's holy witnesses, to acquit the innocent and confound the guilty.

And Hardress, who had expected all this, was prepared at all points—he had procured the boots of the murdered man, he had preserved the hunting-shoes which Oliver had worn on that fatal day—he had obtained the length and breadth, and a plaster cast of the Indian's foot and moccasin, from a print left in the clay floor of his own cabin; and point for point, even to the patch of the Indian moccasin on the side of the left foot, the prints coincided. And these prints told the story, as clearly as though it had been written in a book. Irregular and loose, crossing the road from side to side, in long, wavering zigzags, here wandering up among the shrubs and crags on the hill-side, here staggering down to the brink of the river, came the footsteps of Oliver Hamilton, slow, feeble and undecided. Quick, firm, and apparently rapid, though in places irregular, the tread of his father's boots followed, the strides becoming longer, and the rate of the walking evidently having increased as he neared the bridge.

At about ten yards on the village side of the bridge, Oliver had left the road and staggered down to the water's edge, exactly where the broken rifle had been found in the water; thither his father's steps had followed him, and though there were marks of a scuffle, there were traces also of something like a heavy body pulled out of the water, and three distinct prints of a small, delicate hand, such as Oliver's was remembered to be, deeply stamped in the bank of clay.

Here also for the first time, as they supposed at a casual glance, the moccasined foot appeared, for it had not followed up the road from the Falls. But, on a closer inspection, the wearer of the moccasin was found to have stolen out cautiously, from behind a cedar bush on the upper side the road, the prints being very faint, and one or two marked only by the toes, to this place, whence to and fro, across the bridge and back, they were stamped, dashed into the soil, mingled with boot prints of the elder Hamilton hardly less strongly imprinted; but here, there were no traces of Oliver. The last discernible tracks of the old man's feet were found on the brink of the bridge with the heels toward the river, at a spot where the handrail had been broken away—a fact concerning which, there had been a dispute among the witnesses, at the time of the trial, as to the period of its removal.

The last point of consequence to be noted, is, that a thick knotted hickory staff, which several witnesses remembered to have seen on that night in the hands of the Bald Eagle, was found lying close to the place where the Indian's footstep was first noticed, and where it would seem that the death-struggle had commenced. In a cleft in the head of this club, for it scarce merits another name, was found a tangled knot of gray hairs. Clearly this was the instrument, and not the young man's sheathed rifle, which had inflicted the fearful fracture on the back of the Captain's head. No one who was present and examined the extraordinary revelation afforded by those wonderfully preserved foot-prints, doubted that the Indian in his vengeful mood, had waylaid his victim, and was lurking behind the cedar-bush intent on murder, when Oliver came staggering blindly up, and missing the road, blundered into the river, perhaps after a drunken struggle with his angry father, who must, however, have been in the act of stooping in the effort to rescue his son, now accused of parricide, when the blow of the lurking murderer smote him down. All the rest seemed clear, except how, after receiving such a blow, the fierce and resolute old man should have maintained so desperate a resistance, and succumbed only on receiving wounds sufficient to have let out the lives of a battalion.

As to Oliver's innocence, none now affected to doubt it; although it was still a mystery how his knife came to be used in the skirmish, or how two or three several mortal wounds should have been found on the body, when it would seem that it had been precipitated, early in the struggle, into the raging torrent, whence to a man so maimed and broken there could be no escape.

Thereafter every effort was made, but made in vain, to recover the track of any of the parties. Years passed, and the hearts of the mourners waxed faint and chill—and, even in the wild glen which had been the scene of it, the crime was well nigh forgotten; but there is one on high, who forgets not the innocent to uphold them, neither the guilty to make manifest His vengeance.

CHAPTER XIII.

THE CONFESSION.

The heaviness and guilt within my bosom,
Take off my sanctity. —*Cymbeline.*

Ten weary years had elapsed since the flight of Oliver Hamilton—ten winters had fallen gray and cold, with their gloomy chill, on the hearts of the mourning mother and her now grown-up daughters—ten springs had returned, with their greenery and gladness; but to them the change of seasons brought no change of cheer or condition.

Between the proceeds of the land and property at Wyalusing, and such feminine occupations as are perhaps rather to be regarded as relaxations from care than actual labors, they were enabled to keep house modestly but sufficiently in a pleasant suburb of the largest of the Atlantic cities; and there they lived on, in unchanged, unrelieved solitude, avoiding all acquaintance, ever under the visible cloud of a constant and heavy sorrow, but ever glorifying God in the virtuous service of their lives, bending the knees of their hearts in humble gratitude for the good things He gave, and waiting in patient humility for the good things which it pleased Him to deny for the present.

Marion had grown to be a woman of some six and twenty years—gentle, calm, tender, cheerful, but never gay, invested now with a beauty of far richer and deeper meaning, a spirit-beauty, a revealing of excellence within transcending all outer charms, which rendered her at once widely different from the laughing girl I remembered her, and a being infinitely more interesting. The shade upon her brow, more than pensiveness and less than sorrow, partook in no respect of the bitter, dreary character of care, much less the acrid cankered form of disappointment.

A brother's blasted name, perhaps his ruined and dishonored life—for none knew what had become of him, since that dread day; but all feared, all almost believed—from the very absence of all reason for believing—that he had gone on sinking, sinking, lower and lower, in the almost irresistible maelstrom of debauchery and sin and shame, had perhaps untimely perished, fearing, believing, hoping nothing. A lover's blighted heart—for true, unchanged, unswerving, strong in hope, strong in faith, strong in the will to persevere, the resolution to succeed—Hardress Acton clung to her still, as if his soul had been grappled to her own by hooks of steel.

He had become an Indian trader, partly adopting that wild, adventurous life, as a stimulating and invigorating employment, which left no room for despondency or despair; but more that it kept him ever on the range over those wild and sublime regions, where, if anywhere, he might expect to get on the traces of the fugitives, where, if anywhere, he might hope to find the lost.

Regularly, year after year, during all the weary cycle, had he kept tryst at noon on the table rock of Niagara; once a year at the least in person, but on every quarter day by some trusted agent; but, although forty quarter days had fled since that tryst was given, neither the gaunt form of the old Indian, nor the fairer figure of the "Little Flower" had cast its shadow over the sun-illumined rock. More than once, indeed, he had heard, among the Omanhaws and Arickarees, and once among the Snakes of the North Fork of the Columbia, of a lodge of mysterious hunters, which the natives seemed to regard with something of superstitious reverence, flitting ever onward, ever onward, rarely seen twice in the same place, vanishing suddenly, and reappearing unaccountably—a lodge containing one white man, one old red hunter—whom they described as having far survived the ordinary limits of human life—and one Indian girl, the like of whom never had been seen in the prairies of the west. For a time, he had dreamed that these must be they of whom he was eternally in search; but the dream faded away, and he was compelled at length reluctantly to set the whole legend down to the account of mere Indian superstition.

Meantime, he had prospered in his worldly fortunes, if he had not prospered in his search or in his love—yet in the last he could not be said to have failed; for though Marion still adhered to her old resolution never to carry a name blasted with the horror of parricide to the arms of the man she loved, never to forsake the mother who was now wholly dependent on herself, never to leave the girls, now ripe in the youngest flush of female loveliness, but secluded by their solitude from all acquaintance with the other sex, until her brother should be restored to them alive and in honor, or at least until his memory, if dead, should be purged of the deadly taint of a father's bloodshed; still she loved him as of old, still welcomed him with an unaltered smile.

I may not say that Hardress Acton did not, at times, rebel against what he would call the unmeaning persistency of his mistress, and did not seek to argue, and even weary her out of her defences; but she had the right on her side, and he loved her, and so she prevailed, as love and right combined must needs prevail over everything human.

Hardress Acton had been absent above a year from the city, and was now returning homeward, across the vast and treeless plains lying along the base of the Wind River Mountains, accompanied by a small mounted party, the great body of his employees having been sent down with their packs and peltries to the settlements by the river channels some time before; while he was now bent on making his way as directly as possible, and with the least loss of time to the city of St. Louis.

A few days previous, by a singular chance, it had been his good fortune to meet and relieve, in extreme distress, lost, with a broken down horse, and neither companions, provisions, nor the means of providing food, amid the horrible desolation of the Great Sage Plains, deserts producing little suitable to the subsistence either of man or beast, a person of singular worth, rare attainments, and extraordinary character. This gentleman, whose name it is needless to mention, an Episcopalian clergyman of high standing for virtue, eloquence, learning and piety, no less than position at the head of a very influential congregation, had some years before been seized with an irresistible impulse and impression that it was his duty to go out and preach the gospel to the wildest and fiercest tribes of the red men; and since that time, rarely seen and rarely heard of by those of his own race, he had wandered or dwelt unmolested among the fiercest of these savages. The Black Feet, the Arickarees, the Pawnees of the Plains, the wild Apaches, and blood-thirsty Camanches of the South, had been in turn his hosts and his congregations; and all, respecting him for his morality and the blamelessness of his life, no less than for the singleness and sincerity of his spirit, had learned, if not to adopt his creed, or bow their knee to his God, at least to admire his character and defer to his opinions.

At length, after years of weary wandering, and not, as he himself said, altogether unprofitable labor, he was smitten with the desire of a home, and was returning, in his respectable and green old age, to find his grave among his own people, when a faithless guide having deserted him, and his horse given out in the Salt Plains, he must, infallibly have perished, had he not been discovered by the hardy woodmen and voyagers who formed Acton's party, and speedily relieved from his distresses.

To Hardress such a companion was invaluable, and many and strange conversations they held of the things they had seen and done and imagined in these wild wastes, during the noonday ride, amid the mirage of the dazzling plains, or beside the fagots of the blazing watch-pile.

At length, while speaking of the strange superstitions of some of the tribes, Acton casually mentioned the myth of the flitting lodge and the three mysterious hunters, when, with a grave smile and a shake of the head, his companion responded—

"Ah! you have heard of that—it is a very curious case—but no myth. That is a truth—they are very extraordinary people, the girl more especially, and there is some very wonderful and I believe dark tale at the bottom of it, which I have never been able to fathom. I have been to their lodge many times, and shared their hospitality, but their confidence never—and that too, although they are all three of my own communion, and have all joined with me in prayer. Two, the young white chief and the girl, have received the communion at my hands, but the old Indian, though a Christian, sullenly refuses it."

A few questions and answers speedily solved all Hardress's doubts, it was—it was—as he had dreamed through years of wandering, that same long-sought but ever-vanishing three. The character of his companion easily induced Hardress to confide to him the whole of the strange and solemn story; and most happy he was, when he had done so, for while the good pastor confidently insisted on the innocence of Oliver, he professed himself satisfied, by all that he had seen and heard, not only that the Indian was guilty, but that Oliver suspected, or more than suspected it; that the girl knew it; and that the object to which those two had devoted their whole lives, was the procuration of such evidence and confession from the old man, without endangering his life, as should ultimately establish the innocence of Oliver—though he still doubted whether the girl and the youth were working in unison, or whether either was fully aware of the other's privity to the secret.

"Eureka," he cried, "it is clear!—what has puzzled me for years is now as clear, even to my blinded earthly eyes, as it has ever been to the all seeing One, to whom darkness is as the light, and the depths of the heart as the hollow of the hand. But *quo usque*?—whither or how are we to strive for the unfolding of this secret? Only to await the fulness of Thy time—only to cry, not as I will, but as Thou willest, oh, my God—only be merciful as ever, Lord, and have pity upon those who hope, and whose hope is deferred, regard those who are impatient, and help, as Thou can'st only, their impatience."

Often and long they conversed thus, and Hardress felt that the tidings he had gained already, were worth half a lifetime's labor; he knew that they would carry a balm and a blessing to the solitary home and sorrowing heart of the mourning mother—for was not the lost sheep in some sort already found, might not the fatted calf be with some fitness slain for him, who was now known to be no stray and erring scape-goat of the wilderness, but a chosen sheep, gathered into the fold of the everlasting Father, which He has folded in the desert, and a feeder at the table of life, which He is merciful to spread in the uttermost parts of the earth.

A pious and contented family, known, not derisively, to such of the Indian tribes, such of the wild trappers as came to know them, as the Christian hunters, the wine-cup was forbidden their board, prosperity and peace were dwellers in their tent of skin, and harm seemed not to come near them.

It would appear a strange coincidence to the readers or coiners of romance, but those who have lived much in the world, or much studied the world's history, know that the wonders of reality are greater than the dreams of fiction, and the truths of every-day fact stranger than the wildest imaginations of romance—not one of us can imagine how, not one of us can explain wherefore, but not one of us but has *felt*, twenty times, in his secret soul, an inexplicable consciousness, at moments when the heart expected it, that some person, or event, or crisis was at hand—and lo! unannounced, except by that speechless, viewless, nameless monitor, it came.

And so it was in this instance.

One fine autumnal evening they had encamped for the night in a grove of cotton-woods on the brink of the beautiful Sweet Water branch, where there was abundant provender for the mules, and all that the wandering hunter could desire for the men.

The camp-fires were blazing cheerfully, the venison ribs were roasting in the blaze, the coffee was smoking in the healthful cups, the horses and mules were grazing, unpicketed and untended, except by a single horse-guard, for so thoroughly had the country been scouted, that every hand in the camp would have made oath that there was not a living human being within miles.

Suddenly, as the moon was rising, broad and round and red, above the horizon of the prairie, a dark figure crossed between it and their eye, close to the fire. Not a mule had snorted, not a dog had barked, and yet it was an Indian woman.

Her eyes, bright in the moonbeams, seemed to observe only the venerable priest, as he lay on the grass near the fire; but on him they were riveted with a strange and almost terrible expression.

"Come," she said, "come. Time come now, you come too. Old man die. Before he die, tell truth. *I say* come."

"It is she," exclaimed the old man, rising alertly. "Surely I will come, my daughter."

"Little Flower? God of my fathers, can it be?" cried Hardress, leaping to his feet in wonder.

"Can it be, very well," she answered, quietly. "Me know you, too. You Hardress—very good? You come 'long, too—see the father—see you friend. Come, quick, else too late!"

In a word, the Bald Eagle was dying, and in the last rays of the evening sun, the girl, who was watching at the tent door in the skirt of the neighboring willow brake where they had pitched their camp, had descried the well-known figure of the teacher, in the midst of the wildly attired groups of trappers and voyageurs among whom he was riding; and little thinking whom, besides, she was about to encounter, had hurried to seek the spiritual comforter for whom old Jacob had already called, and to whom he yearned to make full confession.

This he had done already, so soon as the first touch of death premonished him, to Oliver and the Little Flower; charging the latter, who had known everything from the first, to go home to the settlements and tell the truth, and clear Oliver, so soon as he was gone. But he was half-conscious that, even in law, this was scarce sufficient, and he craved earnestly the opportunity to confess in full, to receive absolution, and to feel that he was forgiven.

He was very weak when they reached the camp, but he was still able to speak clearly and comprehensively; he recognized Hardress joyfully—as, of course, did Oliver, with tears of mingled joy and sorrow—but in the urgent exigencies of the moment, they were compelled to conquer their emotions, until the necessary deposition should be made which should reinstate Hamilton, not in his own, nor in Heaven's—but in that of the crueller and colder judge—the world's eye.

It was soon made, taken down, by the venerable pastor's hand, itself conferring all authority, witnessed by Hardress and the Little Flower; and, the atonement thus made, and the exculpation perfect, the old man fell asleep after his stormy life, penitent, and in the confidence that he was forgiven.

By his own tale, and there was much cause to believe it, neither was he altogether guilty of wilful murder. In the first instance, he admitted, he was guilty of the intent. He had dogged the old man and waylaid him, intending to kill him at the bridge; but he waited so long, that he grew cold, and changed his mind; or, as he said, God gave him grace to think better. But when Oliver and the old man came up, and began quarrelling and struggling, the latter insisting that his son should return to the tavern, and the former resolute in his denial; and when he saw Oliver hurled into the river, he got mad and confused; and when the wretched father was in truth striving to save his son, he fancied that he was trying to murder him. And then he struck him down; and over and upon the senseless body of the son they fought long and fiercely, till, as he said, the devil put Oliver's knife into his hand in the blind conflict, and then all was madness and horror. Both fell into the river, and there the last fatal wounds were dealt; the pocket book and purse were stolen, not to be used, but to divert suspicion, and all the rest is as it has been told already.

A green grave holds him by the beautiful Sweet Water, a majestic cotton-wood waves over his mouldering bones; but he repented him of the evil he had done, and amended his ways and made atonement before he was called to his long home—and the comforts of the promise soothed his dying moments, and the prayers of the church were breathed above his dust, and who shall say that he is not justified?

CHAPTER XIV.

ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL.

All yet seems well; and, if it ends so meet,
The bitter past, more welcome is the sweet.
—*All's Well That Ends Well.*

Small need is there now for many words, for who so dull that he cannot imagine what ensued? The camp of Hardress was [illegible] on the following morning by Oliver and the faithful Indian girl, and, in the extreme old age of doghood, her favorite and protector, "Neeji."

Happily and swiftly they sped homeward; but swifter yet the letters of glad tidings compensated, by that instant's bliss, for all those long dark years of sorrow, to those who had mourned so deeply, but not mourned as those who could not be consoled.

There, where they parted, were the family first reassembled, though it was but for a single day, at the Falls of the Wyalusing—for no less perfect absolution and acquittal would content the mother, and with her own eyes she must behold it.

So Oliver Hamilton surrendered himself to the laws, while the court was in session, and was, in one day, a prisoner, indicted, tried, acquitted and discharged, without a spot on his name or a suspicion on his honor, to go his way an innocent, free, brave, long-suffering man, as any who ever looked upon the sun.

For Hardress, he had his reward, not in the smiles and tears only, and unswerving affection of his loved and lovely Marion, though those should have been reward enough for any, but in the proud yet humble confidence that he had done his duty.

In a lovely region of the oak-openings of Michigan, on a farm which in Germany would be called a Principality, on the banks of a limpid lake, stands a modest but elegant and commodious mansion, with an ever-open door to the poor, an ever-ready welcome to the guest, an American home and welcome.

There dwell Hardress and Marion Acton; and in the chimney-corner sits, cheerful and calm in serene enjoyment, the woman of many sorrows, but faith greater than her sorrows, Marion Hamilton. There are the footsteps and voices of children, footsteps and voices of angels, about the hospitable mansion; and the favorite of the old, the pet of the young, the loved and honored and trusted of all, is the still handsome Indian Mary, the sweet Little Flower, who never leaves the hearth of those whom she served so nobly.

Oliver has found a help-mate in one of the fair daughters of the forest-land; the little girls of my first visit to the Falls of Wyalusing, are bright eyed matrons, with pretties at their side, in the great Valley of the West; and I myself, though I visit them occasionally in their new home, am conscious of a less elastic gait, a dimmer eye, and a head less erect than when I first saw that now happy family.

No wine ever appears on that otherwise superfluously bounteous board; and, when once I ventured on a half-sportive plea to Madam Hamilton, in behalf of a moderate cup, she silenced me, though with the kindest look and expression, saying, "I never see a wine-glass, Arthur, but I think upon that solemn text. 'Behold how great a fire a little matter kindleth,'" and I made no answer.

OPIUM.

We make the following extract from the Norwich Examiner, a Maine Law paper:—

"The confessions of Coleridge, furnish us an occasion for bringing out what has long lain in our convictions in regard to the swallowing of opiates. There can be found in every community, persons, mostly females, who have taken to the habitual use of morphine, laudanum or opium. Some have resorted to these narcotics as a substitute for the intoxicating cup. Others have formed the taste while taking them to combat disease. When a craving for these drugs is once established, it becomes as imperious and engrossing as the appetite for a strong drink. The wretched woman who becomes its victim goes to it under the same pleas that the drunkard does to his bottle. She must take it to work on, to sleep on, to keep awake with, to deaden pain, to quiet excitement, to screw her up for company, to make her herself. She can't live without it.

"As it is not a social but a solitary vice, the habit may be concealed for a long time from the public; but as it gains strength it gets the mastery of self-respect and decency, and the sallow-visaged, absent-minded, maudlin, loathsome object publishes her own shame. She grows indolent, shiftless and drowsy. She is a living mortification to her friends, and becomes remiss in almost every duty to her husband and children. She lives for opium and not for them, and to obtain that she will practice deceit, barter eggs, yarn, butter, rags, anything of domestic merchandise, and if these fail, will squander, if permitted, a large share of the earnings of her disheartened husband. Every country store-keeper and every village and city druggist knows customers to whom this description will apply. They are as truly dissipated as the drunkard, and the man who, knowing their habits, will supply them with opium, is as really doing wrong to them and their families as if he sold them rum. Public attention has not been called to this evil. The Legislature has passed no enactment against it, and good men have thought very little about it, but we put it to the conscience of the merchant and the apothecary, that they are morally bound to refuse to furnish such women the narcotic stimulants which are destroying them, and bringing misery upon their kindred."

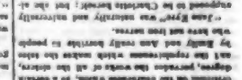
We perceive, from articles in the English newspapers and Reviews, that the practice of taking opium, in all its forms, especially that of laudanum, is alarmingly on the increase. The victims to this drug in that country are mostly females.

COLOR OF THE EYES.—That the color of the eyes should affect their strength may seem strange; yet that such is the case need not at this time of day be proved; and those whose eyes are brown or dark colored should be informed that they are weaker and more susceptible of injury, from various causes, than gray or blue eyes. Light blue eyes are *caeteris paribus*, generally the most powerful, and next to these are gray. The lighter the pupil, the greater and longer-continued is the degree of tension the eye can sustain.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

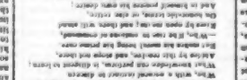
☞ The game of fashionable life is to play hearts against diamonds.

Miscellaneous.

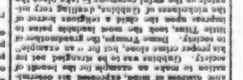
DEATH OF CURATE REAL.



AMERICAN POLITICS.



LIVERPOOL MARKETS.



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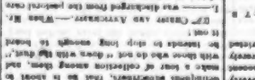

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, MAY 5, 1855.

General News.

FOREIGN NEWS.

ARRIVAL OF THE AFRICA AND ST. LOUIS. ONE WEEK LATER FROM EUROPE.

The steamships Africa and St. Louis, from Liverpool, bring dates to Saturday, the 14th ultimo.

The St. Louis brings 75 passengers, among whom are Madame Parodi, Lagrange, and other members of Niblo's Opera Troupe.

The news by the two steamers is interesting, though of no striking importance.

THE VIENNA CONFERENCE.—The ninth Conference of the Ambassadors assembled at Vienna was held on the 9th ult., and lasted but one hour, the Russian Plenipotentiaries not having received their instructions.

It is rumored that the Western Plenipotentiaries are about to quit Vienna, but this is doubtful. Everything, however, seems at a stand-still.

It is said that Ali Pasha's instructions are to assent to the joint protocols of the Powers, but nevertheless to express regret that the Sultan's sovereignty is not re-established.

The question relative to indemnity for the war has been deferred.

Further complications in regard to the attitude of Prussia are reported.

FROM THE CRIMEA.—The advices from Sebastopol are to the 6th ult. The position of both armies remains unchanged, and night skirmishing on a small scale was still going on. The weather continued fine and dry.

The Allies report themselves in readiness to open a general bombardment upon the city. The Russians have constructed two new batteries, and have converted their embankments into an advanced parallel. The French are advancing towards the Malakoff works by a [illegible].

Omer Pasha had not marched on [illegible] as was represented, but occupied two villages half a league from Eupatoria, and an enlarged circle of fortifications, the Allies having sent him 5,000 reinforcements.

Ten thousand Egyptians had sailed for Eupatoria. The French reinforcements and those from Sardinia would also land there shortly.

The statement is made that the Allies are changing their tactics, and are about to fortify and hold as a material guarantee their already strong position at Kamiesch, with 30,000 men, supported by the fleet.

Gen. Canrobert's despatch estimates the loss of the Russians, in the attack on the night of the 22d of March, to be 700 killed and 1,500 wounded, and the loss of the French 200 killed and 600 wounded.

Disturbances had occurred at Krajova, from persons illuminating their houses on receiving the news of the death of the Czar.

The French hired steamer Rehnberg, with two ships in tow, all loaded with horses, had been lost off Baltschick.

The Russians deny the truth of the report of Menschikoff's death, but admit that he is wounded.

A letter from Varna, in the *Danube*, of Vienna, says:

"Omer Pacha undertook, on the 23rd of March, a reconnoissance in force against the Russian positions in front of Eupatoria, and a rather sharp encounter between the advanced posts took place. This combat would probably have become a general engagement had not Prince Gortschakoff given orders to retreat."

Letters from Toulon state that the number of troops embarked at that port for the East since the 25th of February amounts to 14,717 men, and the vessels of all kinds employed to transport them to 21. The Charlemagne alone took 1,200.

A letter from Hamburg, in the *Independance Belge*, asserts that the Allies will find in Finland 100,000 Russian troops, under the command of Gen. De Berg, ready to oppose them, and that a force still more considerable will operate, under the command of Gen. De Sievers, against any attempt at disembarkation at Courland and Livonia.

FROM THE BALTIC.—The advanced squadron of the Baltic fleet reached Elsinore on the 1st of April. The navigation of the Baltic would continue dangerous for a week or fortnight, in consequence of the heavy floating ice.

A Russian dispatch from Warsaw says an army of 120,000 men is being concentrated in the Baltic provinces, and that there are 300 guns afloat.

GREAT BRITAIN.—The British Parliament is not sitting.

The Government advertises for a new loan, but the amount and terms of it are unknown. The sum is supposed to be 15,000,000 sterling. Almost immediately after the announcement the funds fell to 91¼.

Great preparations are being made for the visit of Napoleon and Eugenie, of France, to England. They would reach London on the 16th, and return on the following Saturday. The week's programme is published. Among other ceremonies, the Emperor is to be invested with the Order of the Garter.

The Earl of Carlisle had entered on the Vice Royalty of Ireland, and had been well received at Dublin.

The Roebuck Committee had adjourned with Parliament to the 16th ult.

The propriety of raising the siege of Sebastopol is freely and favorably talked of.

The *London News* is severely handling Lord Stratford de Redcliffe's interfering with the internal affairs of Turkey. His Lordship asserts a protectorate over the Sultan's subjects, of every race and creed. In virtue of his own self-arrogated authority, he established courts of appeal throughout the Turkish Empire, whose decrees were to be enforced with "certain effect" by the English Government or the English Embassy.

Mr. Mason, the American Minister at the French Court, has just left Paris for Nice, for the benefit of his health.

LOSS OF THE SCREW STEAMER NORTH CAROLINA.—On Sunday morning, between 1 and 2 o'clock, a collision took place between Holyhead and Bardsey, between the screw steamer North Carolina, from Philadelphia for this port, and the ship Robert, bound hence for New Orleans. The steamer sustained such severe damage that she sunk in deep water in about ten minutes. The Captain and 21 of the crew of the ill-fated vessel succeeded in getting on board the Robert, which put back to this port, and arrived in the Mersey early yesterday morning. There were eleven other men on board the steamer at the time of the collision, and they were observed at daybreak on Sunday morning in the boats alongside another ship, and no doubt is entertained that they were taken on board, and their lives thus providentially saved.

FRANCE.—The Exposition Universelle was to open, irrevocably, on the 1st of May.

There is no news of importance. The funds closed as follows:—Four-and-a-half per cents, 94.85; threes, 69.85.

Advices from Spain to the 12th, state that the militia law, with the Marnigo amendment, has been adopted. Another attempted *emeute* had been repressed.

The Paris correspondent of the Times writes:—"It is rumored that we are to have another levy of 100,000 men in France." From 50,000 to 80,000 troops are to be placed at the disposal of Austria, should war be the issue of the conference.

Everything is quiet at Madrid. The Government has effected a loan of forty millions of reals.

The recall of Lord Howden, the British Minister, is still urged.

The arrivals of corn at Lisbon had dispelled the fears of bread riots. The provinces are quiet.

Great discontent prevails in Hanover against the King's attempt to restore the privileges of the nobility.

The Coronation of the Emperor of Austria will take place on the 18th of August.

The Russian Count Potocki is visiting all the Italian States, except Sardinia, assuring them of the friendship of Russia. He is said to have obtained assurances of neutrality from Tuscany and Naples.

It is reported that the Duke de Grammont, French Minister at Turin, is to proceed to Rome, to mediate in the difficulty between the Pope and Sardinia.

The Pope has had a narrow escape with his life, from the accidental falling of a beam, by which two Cardinals were injured.

The trial of the ex-Ministers before the Supreme Court has been postponed till the 4th of June.

In St. Petersburg, on the 29th of March, there were 200 deaths.

The arrival of the overland mail is telegraphed, with dates from Calcutta to the 10th of March. Trade in India was dull. The news, politically, is unimportant.

There is no intelligence from China.

LIVERPOOL COTTON MARKET, April 14th.—The circular of Mulligan, Evans & Co., reports the cotton market steady during the week, with sales footing up 72,000 bales, including 15,000 bales to speculators, and 7,000 bales to exporters. The market closed steady but dull. Orleans fair 6⅛d; middling 5⅝d; uplands fair 5⅞d; middling 5 1-16d.

[illegible] circular quotes the market dull, but prices unchanged. The sales on Friday were 10,000 bales, including 4,000 bales to speculators and exporters. [illegible]

The present stock in port, exclusive of that on shipboard, is [illegible] bales, including [illegible] bales American.

BREADSTUFFS.—Brown, Shipley & Co., quote Breadstuffs as in the same without change. Flour is steady and unchanged in price. [illegible] Wheat market is dull and prices easier, though not quotably lower. White Wheat, [illegible]; red, [illegible]. Corn is in active demand for Ireland, and prices are easier but not lower. Yellow corn, 42s. 6d a43s. 6d; mixed, 42s.; white, 41s. 6d a42s.

PROVISIONS.—Richardson, Spence & Co. quote Beef and Pork as [illegible] at unchanged prices, though somewhat easier. Bacon is firm, and the market [illegible]. Lard has advanced, and is firm, with but little speculative demand. Sales of prime at 50a51s. Tallow is firm at 60s. 6d.

NAVAL STORES.—The Brokers' Circular reports nothing doing in Turpentine. Sales of Tar at 13s. Spirits quiet at 38s. A cargo of 1,000 bbls Rosin sold at 4s. 7d a 5s. 3d. for lower qualities, and 8s. for fine.

Rice is steady and unchanged. The Brokers' Circular reports sales of Philadelphia Quercitron at 9s. 6d., and Baltimore at 7s. 6d.

Linseed oil is active at 31s a32s.

Dyewoods are active, but at prices a shade lower.

Rice is steady and unchanged.

STATE OF TRADE.—The accounts from Manchester report a steady market, and prices unchanged.

LONDON PRODUCE MARKET, April 13.—Baring Bro. & Co., quote sugars and coffee firm. Breadstuffs have slightly declined, and the market closed dull.

Rice is quiet and steadily unchanged.

Lard is firm; hogs are steady at 59s.

Iron.—Welsh Bars are quoted at £8 15s; Scotch Pig 80s. 6d.

LONDON MONEY MARKET, April 13th.—The Money Market is easier, and Consols have declined, closing at 91½.

The amount of bullion in the Bank of England has decreased £162,000.

American securities are firm and buoyant. U. S. 6s. (bonds) 1868, 107a108; 1867-8, 108a107; Ohio 6s. (1875) 102a103; [illegible] Pennsylvania 5s. [illegible]; Maryland 5s. (bonds) 92a93; Alabama 5s. [illegible]; Virginia 6s. [illegible]; Penna. Central R. bonds [illegible]; Erie 1st mortgage bonds [illegible].

NEWS ITEMS.

APPLICANTS FOR BOUNTY LANDS.—The Washington (D. C.) Star, says:—The Third Auditor of the Treasury takes no cognizance of letters addressed to him on the matter of bounty lands, by others than the persons [illegible] beneficiaries under the law, unless [illegible] bearers present properly authenticated powers of attorney to act in the behalf of the claimants.

TERRIFIC STORM AND NARROW ESCAPE.—A tremendous storm recently passed over Newton and Neshoba counties, in Mississippi, prostrating trees, fences and houses in all directions. Among the latter was a log cabin occupied by a newly married couple, who were completely buried in the ruins of their dwelling. After a while the wife succeeded in liberating herself, but failing in her efforts to get her husband out, she set out, and, braving the storm and darkness, at length reached a neighbor's house, about two miles off, where assistance was procured, and her husband restored to this brave woman unhurt.

WEALTHY FEMALES.—There are 227 females who pay a tax on $6,000 and upwards in Boston, Mass. Mrs. H. K. Hunt, who protested on the ground that it was taxation without representation, pays $500 to.

A railroad train, in South Carolina, was saved from destruction lately, by a little girl, who ran upon the track toward an approaching train, and by waving her bonnet caused the engineer to stop in time to avoid a chasm made by the burning of a bridge on the line. The little creature was to be properly provided for.

Gen. WM. O. Butler has been nominated as the Democratic candidate for Congress in the 10th district of Kentucky. Gen. Butler was the candidate for Vice President of the United States in 1848.

A CURIOUS CASE.—On the 27th of March last, a draft for $100 drawn by the banking house of E. W. Comer, Charleston, S. C., in favor of John W. Dowling of [illegible], Philadelphia, was by some accident misdirected, and found its way to New York, where it was sent to the house of a cooper by trade, named John M. Downing, in his absence. Subsequently, on the advice of a lawyer, he drew the money, and deposited it with Mr. Riggs, the banker. A few days ago Mr. John W. Dowling, of Philadelphia, had John M. arrested, who candidly stated how he obtained the money, and promptly handed it over. He has, however, been held to bail, on a charge of forgery, to await a further hearing.

Recently a young man, named Bacon, crossing the railroad bridge at Rochester, N. Y., was overtaken by a locomotive, and jumped on the railing to avoid it. After the locomotive had passed, he could not be found, and is supposed to have fallen into the river, and of course gone over Genesee Falls.

A VIRGINIA DIAMOND.—A rough diamond, picked up near Manchester, Va., a small town opposite Richmond, has been received in New York. The stone is about the size of a hazelnut, and weighs forty-three karats. It has a flaw in the centre, but it is otherwise quite promising. The Richmond jewellers estimate its value at four thousand dollars, and claim that it is the largest diamond ever found in North America.

ANOTHER ARTESIAN WELL EXHAUSTED.—On the 14th ult., the Artesian well in Selma, Ala., which had reached a depth of 640 feet, and was delivering nearly 500 gallons of water per minute, suddenly sank 15 or 20 feet below the surface, for an extent of about 300 yards in length, and of a varying width. The most extraordinary consequence of this phenomenon is, that all the wells in the vicinity have become dry.

IRON PAVEMENTS.—An iron pavement has been put down in Court street, Boston, and it has afforded the fullest satisfaction. A correspondent of the Boston Times says: "After a trial of two winters, we see that the iron pavement in Court street comes out as perfect as ever. It was thought by many that the blocks, laid as they are only upon common sand, would be displaced by the frost, or by the softening of the ground in spring, but a careful inspection shows that the surface of the street is as even now as when the iron was first laid."

Charlotte Schmit, at St. Louis, asks a divorce from Herman Freiwerd, on the ground that she was married without knowing it. She had been engaged to Herman, but had insisted on the clearing up of certain points touching his character, before marriage. She went with him to a Justice's office to have this done. The Justice addressed them as she supposed, on this subject; but at the close Herman claimed her as his wedded wife. She refused to submit to a yoke so fraudulently imposed.

MONEY STOLEN BY RATS.—Col. Amory, who keeps an eating-house opposite our office, in Congress street, having recently missed sums of money from his till, was surprised yesterday in discovering that some rats had been using bank bills as the lining for their nests under the counter. Fragments of bills, sufficient to ascertain that at least $15 had been abstracted and converted by the rats to their own use, were found.—*Boston Transcript.*

HOW DID HE "CATCH" THEM?—The Delphi (Ind.) Journal says: Mr. Richard Sibbitt, living two or three miles west of this place, has caught 550 dozen pigeons this spring, and sent them to the Louisville (Ky.) market. In one day he caught over 1,400—a big day's work for one man.

SINGULAR CASUALTY.—A few days since, as Orlando Hall was standing on a raisin box, in the cellar of his store, at Upton, Ohio, the box tilted, throwing him backwards, when his neck struck upon the chime of a headless barrel, and was broken, causing his death instantly.

QUITE AN ITEM.—The Norfolk (Va.) Herald says that $20,000 worth of pea-nuts have, within the last year, been shipped from that city to the North, through the agency of a single house.

A HIGH PRICE FOR A LICENCE.—The new Council of Gainesville (Ala.) has put the liquor license up to $2,000, and no quantity to be sold less than 20 gallons.

NEW BUILDING MATERIAL.—The New Hampshire Statesman says: Arrangements are making for the manufacture of a new description of brick. It is composed of sand and lime, the proportion being about eleven parts sand to one part lime, and they can be manufactured at less cost than our common clay brick. They are manufactured with a large orifice through the centre; the advantages of which are the facility with which they are manufactured; lathing and plastering becomes unnecessary, and the outside and inside of the wall are made at the same time. The chemical change which takes place in the manufacture of the bricks, hardens them so that they are not more affected by the action of the atmosphere than stone.

NEW ENGLAND RUM AT THE CRIMEA.—New England Rum is selling at Constantinople at eighty cents a gallon. The demand is for the French army. Quite an impetus has been given to the distilleries by the general failure of the grape, and by the war. The quality is doubtless somewhat improved by the voyage; but we should think it was a good enough liquor to fight on.

AN ELOPEMENT IN HIGH LIFE IN ORANGE, N. J.—An unprecedented excitement has been created in the village of Orange, by the elopement of a married gentleman with a young lady of great personal attractions, and the daughter of one of the richest residents of that place.—The gentleman who has thus absconded has been doing business in New York, and has left a wife and child in Orange unprotected and uncared for. Previous to leaving, he borrowed, of various business men, sums ranging from $500 to $2,000, in all to the amount of $15,000.

NATIVE WINE.—It is stated in one of our exchanges, that during the present year there will probably be raised a grape crop sufficient to make 600,000 gallons of Catawba wine.—The demand for the article far exceeds the product.

A SEVERE SENTENCE.—In the Police Court, Boston, a woman, convicted of being a common night walker, was sentenced to *five years'* imprisonment in the House of Correction.

APPROPRIATE LABEL.—A few barrels of liquor, on their way through Rutland, Vt., from Troy to Boston, were observed to be labelled, "The cause of widows' tears."

BAD PLACE FOR DOCTORS.—The Grand Jury of Orange county, Fla., in their general presentment, made at the late term of their Court, mentioned the fact that, out of a population of four hundred in the county, there has not been a single death in twelve months.

HARD TIMES IN NEW YORK.—The New York Post speaks of having seen a pair of splendid French chandeliers, which were bought for a dwelling house up town, at a cost of one thousand dollars!

OMINOUS.—In a recent return made by an Austrian Police Agent, to the head of his department, at Vienna, appears the following:—"Lord John Russell has walked arm in arm with Prince Gortschakoff, on the Glacis."

Jenny Lind has left Holland for Dresden.

The estimated population of England and Wales, in 1854, was 18,617,000; the number of births, 634,510; of deaths, 438,239, and of marriages, 159,000.

The population of Australia is said to be 276,000.

DISCIPLINE vs. RUM.—The crew of the United States storeship Supply, under Lieut. D. D. Porter, are to be shipped with the distinct agreement that no grog is to be served during the cruise. They will commute their liquid into metal at the rate of sixpence a day. Lieut. Porter feels confident, from long experience that the absence of rum is promotive of discipline on board. The camels will, doubtless, have a quiet passage across the ocean in the temperance ship.

WASHINGTON IRVING.—This distinguished gentleman, while riding in the neighborhood of his residence at Sunny Side, was thrown from his horse's back and severely injured. He remained insensible for several hours, but is happily recovered so as to be pronounced out of all danger. Mr. Irving suffered in a similar manner, though less severely, by the restiveness of the same horse, last summer.

AN ELEPHANT TROT.—A number of persons went from Brooklyn, New York, Jersey City and other places, to Flatbush, Long Island, on Monday week, to see "an elephant trot," as advertised for some days previous. There was no "trot," but they saw "the elephant."

ROBBERY BY CHLOROFORM.—In Davis county, Iowa, Mr. Jacob Fess has been robbed of eight hundred dollars. Rags wet with chloroform were first thrown into the chamber through the window—the robbers then entered. Linen clothes, wet with chloroform, were placed over the faces of the old lady and gentleman, and thus they were kept unconscious while the money was taken from under them—it being between the beds. All the family slept very late the next morning.

During the past year there were thirty-six wives killed by their husbands, six husbands killed by their wives, twenty-one children by their parents, three parents killed by their children, and five brothers killed by brothers in the United States.

THE LATE DANIEL WEBSTER.—Recent researches in England, it is said, prove that Daniel Webster was descended from Thomas Webster, of Ormsby, in Norfolk, England, who died at that place in 1604.

A LADY [illegible].—On the 30th of March, at the Petty Sessions of Kingsclere, Hants, Eng., Miss Emelie Frances Gordon, was fined five pounds, and costs, for torturing a pony some time previous. It was proved that, getting angry with the pony she beat [illegible] with a thick stick, thrust the end [illegible] up its nostrils, and into its mouth with violence, and soon afterwards stabbed the poor animal with a deep knife in the neck and [illegible] of the body. Miss Gordon [illegible], paid the fine [illegible] and walked off [illegible].

[illegible].—The Buffalo Democracy states that in a [illegible] of about fifty miles [illegible] county, New York, there is [illegible] manufacturing buckskin gloves and mittens, and kid gloves also, [illegible] of the skins of a dozen different animals, that deer skins from all parts of the United States, from South America and Europe, are sent there in great quantities, and [illegible] by hand and machinery into the pliable beautiful leather of which our mittens are finally made, and adds, "The manufacturers are rapidly introducing sewing machines into their business."

DEATH AMONG CATTLE.—The cattle in this vicinity are suffering severely from the black-tongue. We hear of many farmers who have lost ten, fifteen and twenty head during the winter and spring. The disease has made frightful havoc among the cattle, and in anticipation of a short crop of butter at some future period, the price has advanced beyond the reach of short purses. The quotations ought to frighten a millionaire.—*Ogdensburg Sentinel.*

The [illegible] cutters, for which a patent was granted this week to Ira Ross, of Albany, [illegible] a peculiar and simple means of operating the cutting knife and [illegible]. The device is simple, and not liable to get out of order.

A MONSTER NUGGET.—The Marysville (California) Express says that an immense nugget, weighing, quartz and all, between seven and eight hundred pounds, was taken out of Smith's Flat, in Yuba County. It is supposed to contain about two hundred pounds of pure gold, which would make it worth about $50,000.

NO GRAIN FOR THE MILLS.—The Trenton Gazette understands that several mills in the vicinity of the city are not in operation, on account of the difficulties of procuring grain for grinding, at reasonable prices.

SNOW IN APRIL.—There is still good sleighing in some parts of New Hampshire. In the vicinity of Meredith Bridge, there are drifts six or eight feet high.

HIGH PRICE FOR TOBACCO.—One lot of five hogsheads leaf tobacco, (Kentucky,) was sold by a factor at New Orleans, on the 7th ult., at 16½ cts. per lb.

THE FIRST VISITATION.—It is a singular fact, that during the last season, the cholera visited Switzerland and the shores of Lake Superior for the first time.

California emigration has become quite large. For steerage passage about $150 is charged, against $50 or $60, the sum charged a few weeks ago.

Persons applying for Bounty Lands should address the Commissioner of Pensions, and not the Secretary of the Interior.

A CURIOUS FACT.—In the United States, there were, in 1850, 2,555 persons over 100 years of age; in France there were only 102, though their population was nearly 36,000,000.

GOOD PRICES.—At a sale in Doylestown, Pennsylvania, on Thursday, 19th ult., oats sold at 72 cts per bushel, cows about $50 each, and other things in proportion. And on the following Saturday, at the same place, the price of horses ranged from $61 to $295.

The Secretary of the Treasury has informed the Collector of Buffalo that milk cannot be admitted from Canada free of duty under the reciprocity act.

A HEAVY SWINDLE.—A man from New York went to Fairhaven, Conn., recently, bought a ship for $20,000, and paid for her with two worthless $10,000 drafts.

Paris is about to be favored with the presence of Lola Montes, who, it is said, is married again. The present worse half is, it is said, a gold digger whom the Comtesse de Landsfeldt picked up at Grass Valley, and whose millions she proposes to dispose of in the French capital.

GRATITUDE OF SLAVES.—Two male slaves of the late Mr. B. B. Brewer, of Annapolis, Maryland, who had been manumitted by him shortly before his death, appeared before the Orphans' Court, and with their mother, also manumitted, desired to be bound to their late master's widow for ten years.

A DUTCH KNOW NOTHING.—F. Helfer, a Dutchman of the third district, New Orleans, Louisiana, who had recently become a citizen, got drunk on Saturday night, the 14th ultimo, and made so much noise, that a police officer attempted to arrest him, but Helfer, asserting that the officer was Irish, refused to surrender unless he would show his papers, as he swore that none but an American citizen should arrest him. With some difficulty he was arrested, and after a reprimand from the Recorder, discharged.

The late Emperor Nicholas is represented in the catechism taught to all the children of his empire, as the delegate and organ of God. Under this title he claimed passive submission, his will becoming Heaven's will. His designs were also regarded as of so sacred a character, that whoever opposed them was doomed cursed in this world and the other. The metropolitan archbishops of Moscow and St. Petersburg were treated with pompous ceremony and civility by the Czar, but had they manifested the slightest opposition, they would have been at once imprisoned or exiled into some unknown solitude.

A PERILOUS LEAP.—A few days ago, a six weeks old calf broke away from its custodian, in Rochester, N. Y., and plunging into the rapids of the Genesee, was quickly carried over the falls, a height of ninety feet. Strange to say, it emerged from the boiling pool and swam lustily to the shore, where it was secured by its owner, apparently nothing the worse of its terrific plunge.

An aged lady committed suicide by hanging herself, in Troy, on Thursday night week. The Budget states that she was a victim of spiritualism, and had just received a spiritual communication from her daughter, depicting the enjoyments of the spiritual world, and inviting her to come.

CALIFORNIA NEWS.—The steamship George Law arrived at New York on Tuesday week from Aspinwall, with California dates to the 31st ult. She brings 372 passengers and $772,000 in gold.

The Panama Railroad is in fine order, and the health of the Isthmus good.

The California Legislature expected to adjourn about the middle of April. A Prohibitory Liquor Law had passed the Assembly, but its provisions are not very stringent. An anti-gambling law has passed the Senate.

Trade continues dull and depressed, and money very tight. Page, Bacon & Co., resumed on the 29th. The condition of the other banks was unchanged. The friends of Dr. Wright are making strenuous efforts to enable him to resume.

The news of the confirmation of Fremont's Mariposa land claim, by the Supreme Court, has caused considerable rejoicing among the land claimants.

The sloop-of-war St. Mary's has been ordered to San Juan del Sud, to settle the difficulties pending there. The U. S. Consul had been arrested there.

Accounts from Lower California represent the notorious Joaquin Murata as still alive, and meditating another expedition to California.

Walker's expedition for Nicaragua had not sailed, and it is doubtful whether any portion has left California.

The Golden Age, with the passengers that left New York on the 5th March, arrived at San Francisco on the 28th ult.

The weather was glorious, and the crops promise an abundant harvest. The miners generally are doing well. The excitement with regard to the Kern River mines has subsided.

The arrival of gold from San Francisco continues to be retarded by the scarcity of coin to purchase it.

Meiggs, the absquatulator, writes to the San Francisco Herald that the stories against him are all lies, and he intends to return to prove them so, if his wife will let him.

The system of washing down the hills, says the Calaveras Chronicle, is now in much favor with the miners. The water is conveyed in hose from the flume, under a great pressure, and directed against the hill-side, through an inch or inch and a-half nozzle, making fearful inroads upon the arrangements of nature. Masses of earth are almost instantly washed away, and even large boulders are dislodged and sent "kiting" down the stream. The *debris* passes down sluices hundreds of feet in length, depositing the gold in its course.

DEBTS OF THE CITIES.—The total amount of the indebtedness of the city of San Francisco is $3,342,078 60. The assessment raises the valuation of real estate, within the city limits, from $35,000,000 to $52,000,000. The entire debt of the city of Marysville amounts to over $70,000. The taxable property of that city is estimated at $4,000,000, and a tax upon this of one and a-half per cent. for city purposes, will only realize the sum of $60,000. The debt of the city of Sacramento amounts to $1,500,000, and the taxable property is estimated at $7,000,000.

GOLD MINES AT SAN ANTONIO, MONTEREY COUNTY.—These placers are found in the Sierra, to the west of the Old Mission of San Antonio, but they are much in fault of sufficient water. The signs of gold extend over a superfice of one hundred miles. There are about forty Americans and Mexicans working them now—the average with the *battilla* is $2 a day. Pieces of $2 and $3 have been dug up.

GLAD TO SEE THEIR HUSBANDS.—When the Golden Age came in, yesterday, considerable amusement was created by a very nice-looking little lady, who, when the boat arrived, was dancing, clapping her hands, and jumping as if she would jump out of her stockings, exclaiming,—"There's my husband! there's my husband!" and kissing her hand to a gentleman on the wharf. When the steamer was near enough, the happy fellow jumped on board, and there was some hugging for a few moments, to the great delight and amusement of the crowd, who, by their shouts, appeared to sympathize most heartily with the married lovers. Another lady, equally joyful, was doomed to disappointment, as the gentleman *she* had been kissing her hand to was not the man after all.—*Placer Transcript, 31st March.*

The prices of all descriptions of goods, under the depression that existed, had a decidedly receding tendency, and the demand was very limited. The closing rates were, for Haxall Flour, $14; Hams, 21¢; new Butter, 45¢; clear Pork, $19 25; Lard in kegs, 18¢; Spirits of Turpentine, 70c.

THE CHICAGO RIOT.—Nothing further of a serious character has occurred. The military and the guns were withdrawn from the Court-House on Tuesday, the 24th ult., no further trouble being apprehended.

POLITICAL NEWS.

KANSAS.—[illegible] election cases in this Territory to the Attorney General of the United States for his opinion. Gov. Reeder claims that, by the act of Congress organizing Kansas, the power is vested in the Executive of deciding who were legally elected as representatives to the Legislative Assembly, and that his power is [illegible] the Governor's decision. The Missourians, on the other hand, claim that the Governor had exhausted his authority in deciding [illegible] under the law, had no right to vote [illegible] residents of the Territory; that he had no power to require an oath from the [illegible] of the election, or from the voter to the [illegible]; and that the Legislature when convened, was the only tribunal vested with authority to examine into contested cases, and decide who were entitled to seats. The Governor has granted certificates of election to some nine Councilmen and sixteen Representatives.—*Herald of Freedom, April 7.*

ST. LOUIS, April 25.—A proclamation has been issued by the people of Kansas, (Missourians) declaring Governor Reeder to be incompetent for the position he fills, and that his appointment, without the consent of the governed, was an arbitrary exercise of power.

An election has been ordered at Leavenworth, to be held on the 28th, for the selection of a successor to Gov. Reeder. Delegates are to meet there to select a person as territorial Governor, whose name will be forwarded to the President for his appointment.

PENNSYLVANIA.—The Speaker, on the 26th April, laid before the Senate a remonstrance from the College of Physicians of Philadelphia, against the establishment of a Board of Censors.

The Senate Committee appointed to investigate the charges of bribery in the matter of the election of United States Senator, reported the testimony taken, making one hundred and eighty-seven pages. The report exonerates all the members of the Legislature supposed to be implicated.

REMOVAL OF JUDGE LORING.—The Senate of Massachusetts has voted, 27 ayes to 11 nays, to concur with the House, in the resolution for the removal of Judge Loring. The amendment permitting him to resign his office, was negatived by about the same majority.

NEW YORK.—In the State Senate of New York a bill has been introduced to provide for the incorporation of a consumption hospital, to be located in the city. The trustees are authorized to hold real estate, in value not exceeding $200,000, and are required to receive under their charge all the cases of pulmonary consumption, or patients suffering from diseases of the air passages, which may be assigned to them or their care by the authorities either of counties or towns, and to give them proper medical treatment, and to charge the expenses thereof to the said town or counties.

THE STEAMSHIP CANDIDATE COLLAPSED.—Mr. Lafetra, one of the members of the New Jersey Legislature, who signed the letter inviting Com. Vanderbilt to become a candidate for President, and which drew from that gentleman a long reply, "defining his position," has published a note, saying that it was intended as a joke, by way of an offset to the Pennsylvania letter to George Law. "Live-oak George" (Live-loan George, as some call him) has the field pretty much to himself, so far.

THE LATE MOB AT PARKVILLE, MO.—*Further Particulars.*—The telegraph has already given an account of the destruction, by a mob, of the office of the Parkville (Mo.) Luminary, published by George S. Park and W. J. Patterson. It appears the editors did not comment upon the emigration from the North to Kansas, in terms suitable to the mob, and hence the destruction of their office, and other indignities. The St. Louis Intelligencer, after referring to the proceedings of a meeting of these mobites, says:

"They proceeded to the office, tore the press from the building, mounted it with a cap labelled 'Boston Aid,' marched it deliberately through the streets of the town, and tossed it into the Missouri river. They had determined not only to wreak their vengeance on the mute wheels and levers of the printing press, but to give the owners thereof a taste of their wrath also. They dragged Mr. Patterson, one of the editors of the Luminary, into the street, forced him to witness the destruction of his property, and then prepared to tar, feather and ride him on a rail. His devoted wife clung to him to the last. Her frail form was an effectual shield, and saved her husband from the infliction of a personal outrage.

"The mob resolved itself into a committee, and resolved that if he and his colleague, Mr. Park, were found in the county at the end of three weeks, they should follow their press, and find a watery grave in the waves of the Missouri.

"The Luminary was not an Abolitionist paper, nor were its owners, Messrs. Park & Patterson, Free Soilers. One of them—Park, we believe,—is the owner of slaves, and not at all likely to publish opinions which, while endangering the slave property of others, would also jeopardize the safety of his own."

Another account states that while Patterson's wife was clinging to him, and beseeching the mob to spare him, they took a vote as to whether they would tar and feather him, and a small majority decided to let him off.—Another resolution was to this effect:

"That we will suffer no person belonging to the Northern Methodist Church to preach in Platte county, after this date, under penalty of tar and feathers for the first offence, and a hemp rope for the second."

This outrageous conduct of the mob, we are pleased to see, is denounced by the St. Louis press. The late proceedings in Western Missouri and Kansas are producing a profound effect upon the moral and religious people of the North.

CUBA.—The Havana Diario announces the expected arrival of reinforcements from Spain, which will make the regular garrison of Cuba amount to thirty thousand men, and place the Spanish Government—as the Diario boasts—in the rank of the first military power of America.

☞ STRANGERS IN THE CITY, including the [illegible] from all parts of the Union that throng here this week, are informed of a fact which every resident has long since very well understood, viz: that in all the [illegible] a gentleman's fashionable clothing can be got as good, as cheap, as well fitting and as well made as at Rockhill & Wilson's, No. 111 Chestnut Street, corner of Franklin Place. 1t

AT THIS SEASON, when vernal warmth is replacing the paralyzing cold of winter, a change in the [illegible] is necessary. [illegible] JAYNE'S ALTERATIVE [illegible] Prepared only by Dr D. Jayne, Philadelphia, and for sale by his agents in all cities and towns and in most of the country stores throughout the United States. ap 28-2t

THE STOCK MARKET.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, BY S. McHENRY, STOCK AND BILL BROKER. No. 60 South Fourth Street.

The following were the closing quotations for Stocks on Monday last. Market closing steady.

	Bid.	Asked.
LOANS.		
U S 6 per ct '56	104	—
" " '67	[illegible]	[illegible]
" " '68	[illegible]	[illegible]
" 5 "	[illegible]	[illegible]
Phila 6 per ct	[illegible]	[illegible]
Com City 6 per ct	[illegible]	[illegible]
Pitts 6 per ct	[illegible]	[illegible]
Alleg city 6 per ct	[illegible]	[illegible]
Alle co 7 R R's	[illegible]	[illegible]
Penna 5 per ct '70	[illegible]	[illegible]
Tenn 6 per ct	[illegible]	[illegible]
Virginia 6 per ct	[illegible]	[illegible]
Kentucky 6 per ct	[illegible]	[illegible]
Illinois 6	[illegible]	[illegible]
St Louis 6 per ct	[illegible]	[illegible]
Texas Bonds	[illegible]	[illegible]
Penna R R 2d m 6 per ct	[illegible]	[illegible]
Ca & Am R R 6 per ct	[illegible]	[illegible]
Reading R R	[illegible]	[illegible]
Penn R R	[illegible]	[illegible]
Phil Wil & Bal	[illegible]	[illegible]
Long I R R	[illegible]	[illegible]
Sch Nav '76	[illegible]	[illegible]
Lehigh Nav	[illegible]	[illegible]
C & D Ca	[illegible]	[illegible]
Susq Tid '78	[illegible]	[illegible]
RAILROAD STOCKS.		
Cam & Am	145	[illegible]
Penna	[illegible]	[illegible]
Phil Ger & Nor	52	53
Reading	[illegible]	[illegible]
Elmira	[illegible]	[illegible]
Har & Lan	[illegible]	[illegible]
Phil & Sun	[illegible]	[illegible]
Chester Valley	[illegible]	[illegible]
Tioga	[illegible]	[illegible]
P W & Balt	[illegible]	[illegible]
Sun & Erie	[illegible]	[illegible]
Long Island	[illegible]	[illegible]
CANAL STOCKS.		
Schuyl Nav	[illegible]	[illegible]
Lehigh Nav	[illegible]	[illegible]
Morris	[illegible]	[illegible]
C & Del	[illegible]	[illegible]
Union	[illegible]	[illegible]
Sus & Tidewater	[illegible]	[illegible]
BANK STOCKS.		
North Amer	[illegible]	[illegible]
Penna	[illegible]	[illegible]
Philada	[illegible]	[illegible]
Far & Mec	[illegible]	[illegible]
Commercial	[illegible]	[illegible]
N Liberty	[illegible]	[illegible]
Mechanics	[illegible]	[illegible]
Southwark	[illegible]	[illegible]
N Township	[illegible]	[illegible]
Kensington	[illegible]	[illegible]
Girard	[illegible]	[illegible]
Western	[illegible]	[illegible]
Man & Mechs	[illegible]	[illegible]
Commerce	[illegible]	[illegible]
Tradesmen's	[illegible]	[illegible]
United States	[illegible]	[illegible]
Pittsburg	[illegible]	[illegible]
Kentucky	[illegible]	[illegible]
Northern, Ky	[illegible]	[illegible]
Louisville, Ky	[illegible]	[illegible]
Farmers, Ky	[illegible]	[illegible]
Planters, Tenn	[illegible]	[illegible]
Com & R Vicks	[illegible]	[illegible]
N O Gas Lt	[illegible]	[illegible]

NEW YORK MARKETS, APRIL 28.

ASHES—The market is steady but quiet for Pots at [illegible], and Pearls at [illegible].

COTTON—Market firm; sales of 1,000 bales.

FLOUR—Low grades of Western and State are better, the arrivals limited, and the inquiry good [illegible]. Southern Flour is better, particularly the very common qualities. [illegible]

GRAIN—There is nothing doing in Wheat [illegible]. Rye is quiet. Corn is rather easier [illegible].

HOPS—The market is firm, but there is very little doing [illegible].

PROVISIONS—There is still some irregularity in our Pork market. [illegible] Beef is steady. [illegible]

WHISKEY—The market is without important change; [illegible].

Great Tide [illegible].—The emigration from the Ohio [illegible] —*St. Louis News, April 24th.*

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST MAY be obtained weekly at the Periodical Depots of DEXTER & BROTHER, Nos. 14 and 16 Ann Street, New York. Of FEDERHEN & Co., Boston, Mass. Of MILTON BOULEMET, Mobile, Ala. Of T. C. MORGAN, New Orleans, La. Of HENRY TAYLOR, Baltimore, Md. Of P. HAGAN & Co., Nashville, Tenn. Of S. W. PEASE & Co., 28 West 4th St. Cincinnati.

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The Markets.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

PHILADELPHIA, April 28, 1855.

REMARKS—There has been a moderate business doing during the past week, and the weather has been clear and pleasant. [illegible] Fish are unchanged. In Fruit but little doing. Hemp is unchanged. Hides are dull. The iron market is rather firmer, under the favorable accounts from Europe by the Nashville and Africa. [illegible] Lumber is coming forward more freely. In Naval Stores and Oils there is a fair business doing at former rates. [illegible] Rice is in good demand, and prices have again advanced. Salt has been arriving more freely. Cloverseed comes in slowly. The Wool market is very quiet. Freights are dull.

FLOUR AND MEAL—The Flour market has been exceedingly quiet during our last notice. [illegible] The sales for export comprise only [illegible] bbls standard and good brands at [illegible] per bbl. [illegible] Rye Flour has been dull; sales of [illegible] bbls at $7,25. Corn Meal has been in moderate request, and prices are firm. Sales of 1,000 bbls Pennsylvania at $4,75 per bbl.

Inspections of Flour and Meal for the week ending the 26th inst.:

Barrels of Superfine		[illegible]
Do	Fine	[illegible]
Do	Middlings	[illegible]
Do	Rye	[illegible]
Do	Corn Meal	[illegible]
Do	Puncheons	[illegible]
Total		14,790

GRAIN—The market has been poorly supplied with Wheat during the past week. There has been a good demand, but at the close the market was dull, and prices were late lower. The sales comprise [illegible] bushels at [illegible] per bushel for inferior and prime red, and [illegible] for white, including several cargoes of the latter, to arrive, at [illegible]. Rye is scarce and in steady demand at $1,50. Corn has met an active inquiry, principally for shipment, and prices have again advanced 4 cts per bushel. Sales of [illegible] bushels yellow at [illegible]. Oats have not been so active. Sales of 10,000 bushels Southern at [illegible], and Pennsylvania at [illegible] per bushel afloat.

PROVISIONS—There is a fair demand for Pork, and prices are well maintained. Sales of Mess in lots at [illegible] per bbl, cash, now held at [illegible], and 100 bbls Prime at $15,25, 60 days, now held higher. Supplies come forward very slowly, and the stock is light. [illegible] Beef at [illegible], cash. Bacon—The receipts continue small. There has been a good demand both for the South and for home consumption, and prices are ¾c higher. [illegible] Lard—There has been a fair demand, and prices are ¾c higher. [illegible] Cheese [illegible].

AMERICAN FABRICS—There has been a fair business doing without change in prices. [illegible]

BARK—There is a limited inquiry for Quercitron Bark, and 15 hhds sold No 1 at $37 per ton. In Tanners' Bark no change.

BEESWAX—Is scarce. Small sales of good yellow at [illegible] per lb, cash.

CANDLES—Prices remain without change, and there is a fair demand. [illegible]

COAL—Supplies continue to come forward freely, both from the Schuylkill and Lehigh regions, but the demand for shipment has been quite limited. Prices, however, remain without change. [illegible]

COFFEE—The market has been exceedingly quiet [illegible]

COPPER—Continues very dull; small sales of English Sheathing at [illegible], and Yellow Metal at [illegible] per lb, 6 mos.

COTTON—There has been a better feeling in the market, under the favorable accounts from Europe by the Nashville, and the downward tendency which we noticed there in prices, has been checked. The demand, however, is limited, and only 1,100 bales [illegible].

DRUGS AND DYES—The transactions have been limited. [illegible]

FEATHERS—This article has been attracting more attention, and several lots of Western sold at [illegible] per lb, cash and short time.

FISH—There have been but few Mackerel arriving this week. There is a steady demand for Mackerel at [illegible] per bbl for large No 1, [illegible] for small No 2, and [illegible] for large 3's. [illegible]

FRUIT—About 4,000 boxes Palermo Oranges and Lemons sold at [illegible] for the former, and [illegible] per box for the latter. The market, otherwise, since our last report, has been exceedingly quiet, and there is very little stock of foreign here to operate in. Dried Apples are in steady demand at [illegible] per lb for Western and Pennsylvania. Dried Peaches are dull. A lot of unpared halves sold at 5½c, and some pared at 13c, the latter are scarce.

GINSENG—There is nothing doing in either Crude or Clarified.

GUANO—Is in good demand, and some sales of Peruvian have been made at $47, and Mexican at $30 per ton, cash. A cargo of 1,000 tons and one of 900 tons of the former just arrived.

HEMP—The market has been exceedingly quiet, and no sales have come under our notice.

HIDES—There have been no arrivals or sales this week.

HOPS—Are in rather better demand for the supply of the country trade, but prices are unchanged. Small sales of new Eastern and Western at [illegible] per lb.

INDIGO—There has been a fair demand, and prices are well maintained.

IRON—The market has been firmer since our last notice, in consequence of the favorable advices from Europe, but buyers hold off, and the only transactions reported are [illegible] tons Anthracite in lots at [illegible] per ton, 6 mos, for No 1; [illegible] for No 2, and [illegible] for No 3. [illegible]

LEAD—There is little or no stock here to operate in. Sales of 120 pigs Chester county at 6½c per lb, cash.

LEATHER—The demand continues good, and prices are firmer for both Spanish Sole and Slaughter.

LUMBER—Is in better demand, and supplies are beginning to come forward more freely. Sales of Laths at [illegible] per M, and Southern Yellow Pine Sap Boards at [illegible] per M feet.

MOLASSES—The market has been quiet, owing to the want of supplies to operate in, and prices remain without change. Several sales of Cuba at 18c, and 300 bbls New Orleans at 30c, on time.

NAVAL STORES—There has been a steady business doing, without change in prices. Sales of Rosin at $1,70 a1,75 per bbl for common, and [illegible] for Soap. Tar and Pitch are steady. Spirits of Turpentine is in fair request, and 300 bbls sold in lots at [illegible] per gallon, cash and on time, which is an advance.

OILS—There is a fair demand for Fish Oils at our last quotations. Lard Oil has slightly improved, in consequence of the advance in Lard. Sales of [illegible] bbls No 1 Winter at [illegible] per gallon, 4 mos. Linseed Oil is advancing. Sales in lots at [illegible], cash.

PLASTER—The demand has been limited, and sales of Soft has been made at [illegible] per ton.

POTATOES—A cargo of 2,000 bushels Nova Scotia sold before arrival at $1,2? per bushel.

RICE—Is in good demand, and prices are advancing. Sales of [illegible] casks at [illegible], closing at the latter rate.

SEEDS—The receipts of Cloverseed are small, but there is very little demand for it. Small sales at [illegible] per 64 lbs, and 150 bags to go out of the market on private terms. Timothy and Flaxseed are very scarce. We quote the former at [illegible], and the latter at [illegible] per bushel.

SPICES—No transactions worthy of notice.

SPIRITS—There has been a steady demand for Brandy and Gin at our last quotations. N E Rum sells in lots at [illegible]. Whiskey has been in good request. Sales of bbls at 39c, now held at [illegible], and hhds at [illegible].

SUGAR—There has been a good demand, but the limited receipts and want of stocks to operate in have materially restricted operations. Sales of 200 hhds Cuba at [illegible], and 300 bbls Porto Rico at [illegible], on time.

TALLOW—There has been a steady demand for Rendered at [illegible] per lb, cash, for Country and City Rendered.

TOBACCO—There is a steady home demand for both Leaf and Manufactured at full rates.

WINES—No transactions worthy of notice have been reported.

WOOL—The market has been quiet since our last notice—the manufacturers purchasing only for the supply of their immediate wants, and it is highly probable there will now be but little done until the new crop commences coming forward and prices decline. Sales of [illegible] lbs at [illegible] per lb, 6 mos.

FREIGHTS—To foreign ports are exceedingly dull. Some Cotton was taken for Liverpool at 3-16 per lb, and Bark and Tobacco at 40s per ton. To San Francisco the ship Snap Dragon is loading at [illegible] per foot. Colliers are in steady demand at $1,75 per ton to Boston, $1,35 to Rhode Island, and $1 to New York.—*Inquirer.*

BUTTER, CHEESE, &c.—Butter, Firkin, [illegible]; [illegible] Cheese, Ohio, [illegible] per pound; New York, [illegible]. Eggs [illegible].

SOAP, Brown and Yellow, [illegible] per lb; White [illegible].

TOBACCO—Cuba [illegible] per lb; Kentucky [illegible]; Maryland, [illegible]; Virginia [illegible]; Connecticut Seed Leaf, [illegible].

COAL—[illegible] per ton—Schuylkill W A Lump per ton [illegible]; Lehigh Lump [illegible].

CATTLE MARKETS.

PHILADELPHIA, April 28.—The offerings of Beef Cattle this week have amounted to 700 head. Of these 300 were taken for New York, and the remainder were speedily disposed of within the range of $10,50a12,50 per 100 lbs, which is a slight advance on last week's prices. Cows and Calves meet with a fair inquiry at former rates. About 700 head of Hogs have been offered, and sold at $7a7,50 per 100 lbs. Sheep and Lambs meet a good demand. Sales of 900 head at $5a6, as in quality and condition.

ALMANAC.

May.	Sun rises.	Sun sets.	High water.	Moon's phases.
5 Saturday,	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	
6 Sunday,	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	
7 Monday,	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	
8 Tuesday,	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Full [illegible]
9 Wednesday,	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Last [illegible]
10 Thursday,	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	New [illegible]
11 Friday,	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	First [illegible]
12 Saturday,	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Full [illegible]

Marriages.

☞ Marriage notices must always be accompanied by a responsible name.

On the 21st ultimo, by the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Mr. GEORGE W. GILL, to Miss EMMA SNYDER, both of this city.

On the 26th ult. by the same, Mr. PETER A. BURNS, to Miss CATHARINE ROTH, both of this city.

On the 3d Jan. last, by the Rev. Mr. Wadsworth, Mr. JAMES M. WILSON, of this city, to Miss LIZZIE M. BROWNMAN, daughter of Mr. John Hammann, formerly of Chester county.

On the 26th ultimo, by the Rev. R. Grindson, Mr. JOHN W. DAVIS, to Miss ANN O'CONNELL, all of Philadelphia.

On the 12th of Feb. last, by the Rev. John Clay, Mr. JAMES M. KUHN, to Miss HANNAH KNAPP, both of this city.

On the 7th ultimo, by the Rev. A. A. Willits, Mr. JOHN M. GOLDY, to Miss AMANDA SCHEIRER, both of this city.

On the 3d ultimo, by the Rev. George Chandler, Mr. THOMAS G. WILSON, to Miss MARGARETTA S. BAKER, both of this city.

On the 29th of Jan. by the Rev. W. Blackwood, Mr. WILLIAM HARRIS, to Miss ELIZA TULLIS, both of this city.

On the [illegible] ultimo, by the Rev. C. Cooke, D. D., Mr. THOMAS V. HATCHER, to HANNAH A. DUNN, both of Philadelphia.

On the 11th instant, by the Rev. Mr. Mann, Mr. JOHN PRITCH, to Mrs. ELIZABETH BLAKE, both of this city.

On the 25th ultimo, by the Rev. W. H. Elliott, Mr. WILLIAM W. ALTONEN, to Miss ELLEN G. CROWDEN, both of Philadelphia.

On the 4th ultimo, by the Rev. R. Wiese, Mr. CHARLES CORSON, to Miss JANE JOHNSON, all of Philadelphia.

On the 23d ultimo, by John G. Wilson, V. D. M., Mr. CLAYTON CONNOR, to Miss ALICE A. VANDEGRIFT, all of this city.

On the 23d ultimo, by the same, Mr. KENNETH CAMPBELL, Jr., to Miss ISABELLA SMITH, both of this city.

On the 19th ultimo, by the Rev. Thomas Barton, Dr. GEORGE JOHNSON, to Miss EMILY CRAWFORD, both of this city.

In the city of New York, on the 18th ult. by the Rev. Dr. Hutchinson, WILLIAM A. HAUGHTON, of this city, to MARY D. ARROT, of Philadelphia.

On the 12th ultimo, by N. Z. Morrison Mr. HENRY MORSE, to Miss ELIZABETH BLAKE, all of this city.

On the 17th ultimo, by the Rev. E. W. Hutter, Mr. ISAAC H. BURDEN, of Philadelphia, to Miss HANNAH ELIZABETH, daughter of the late Dr. John A. Bradley, formerly of New York.

On the 21st ultimo, by the Rev. A. Lowering, WILLIAM REED, to LIZZIE CLEAVER, daughter of D. B. Newman, Esq. of Norwich, Vt. both of Mauch Chunk.

Deaths.

☞ Notices of Deaths must always be accompanied by a responsible name.

On the 27th ult. ROBERT PALMER, aged 21 years.

On the 26th ult. WILLIAM MURPHY, aged 61 years.

On the 24th ultimo, SARAH T. daughter of Joseph and Mary Reddington, aged 17 months.

On the 26th ult. MARY E. daughter of W. J. and Mary R. Lorch, aged 7 years and 7 months.

On the 26th ultimo, SAMUEL MCKEE, aged 78 years.

On the 26th ult. JOHN H. son of John H. and Miriam Henderson, aged 7 years and 7 months.

On the 26th ult. Mrs. MARY CLARE, aged 82 years.

On the 26th ult. Mr. CHARLES BLAIR, aged 77 years.

On the 25th ult. Miss SARAH J. MCHARIS.

On the 24th ult. Mrs. SARAH MCMURRAY, aged 70 years.

On the 25th ult. FRANCIS NICHOLS, aged 72 years.

On the 26th ult. Mr. ANDREW WRIGHT, aged 49 years.

On the 25th ult. TIMOTHY LANEY, aged 25 years.

On the 27th ult. WILLIAM SEELE, aged 29 years.

On the 25th ult. WILLIAM BOLLINGSWORTH, aged 5 years and 7 months.

On the 24th ult. MARY ANN, daughter of John and Catharine [illegible], aged 19 years.

On the [illegible] ult. Mrs. ELIZABETH, wife of Mr. Adam Schlotthauer, aged [illegible] years.

On the 26th ult. JAMES MCGRORY, aged 60 years.

On the 26th ult. Mrs. ANN BUTLER, aged 60 years.

On the 25th ult. EMILY, wife of Thos. Cooper.

On the 25th ult. Mrs. MARY ERR, aged 60 years.

On the 23d ult. CHARLES C. PARRY.

On the 26th ult. Mrs. HELEN, wife of Jos. Ross, aged [illegible] years.

On the 22d ult. FREDERICK, son of George W. and Louisa Horne, aged 4 years and 9 months.

On the 21st ult. Serg't BENJAMIN BRICKLAND, aged 37 years.

On the 25th ult. Mrs. ANN LEWIS, aged 61 years.

On the 21st ult. ALBERT, son of Casper and Elizabeth A. Yeager, aged 26 months.

On the 22d ult. MARY, daughter of Michael and Anne Callahan, aged 6 years.

On the 23d ult. WILLIAM VAN RODEN, aged 1 year.

On the 21st ult. Mrs. CATHARINE CARPENTER, aged 78 years.

On the 22d ult. Mrs. MARGARET A. GASKILL, aged 39.

On the 22d ult. ELLEN C. MCLEOY, aged 7 years and 10 months.

At Trenton, N. J. on the 21st ult. Dr. PETER HOWELL, aged 49 years.

On the 25th ult. Mr. THEODORE VARNEY, aged 38.

On the 25th ult. Mrs. MARGARET CALDWELL, aged 61.

On the 26th ult. WILLIAM SHULTZ, aged 20 years.

On the 26th ult. MARY JARVIS, aged 6 years.

On the 23d ult. JOHN, son of Francis and Eliza Tom, aged 10 months.

On the 21st ult. Mrs. SUSAN, wife of Alex. McBride, aged 29 years.

OBITUARY.

On Wednesday, the 25th ult., the remains of ADON G. WILLS, formerly of Gloucester, and late of Red Bank, New Jersey, were committed to their kindred dust in the family burial ground at Woodbury, with every demonstration of affection and respect. The deceased was extensively known in Philadelphia, as well as New Jersey, as a devoted sportsman, the Prince of Coursers, and a worthy man. He was a noble, generous and benevolent man, an example of integrity and probity. In domestic circles he was beloved for the kindly traits of his character. His affection and devotion as a husband were only equalled by his indulgence and generosity as a parent. He leaves a large family and numerous friends to mourn his loss, and cherish his memory. The surviving friends will often repair to his last resting place to water with their tears the flowers which may bloom upon his grave, and find a healing balm in the recollection of his manly virtues and the consolation that he was by a life of Christian purity, a happy home in Heaven.

The silver cord is loosed—the golden bowl is broken. The dust returns to earth as it was, and the spirit to God who gave it.

Philada., April 28, 1855. F.

Bank Note List.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, BY WITHERS & PETERSON, BANKERS, *No. 41 and 43 S. Third St.*

PHILADELPHIA, May 5, 1855.

PENNSYLVANIA.		NORTH CAROLINA.	
Solvent banks	par to ¼ dis	Solvent banks	1½ dis
Relief notes	1 dis	Small notes	2 dis
NEW JERSEY.		SOUTH CAROLINA.	
Solvent banks	par to ¼ dis	Solvent banks	1½ dis
Merch bk Bridg'n	[illegible]	GEORGIA.	
Wheat-Grower's bk	[illegible]	Solvent banks	1½ dis
Newton	30 dis	Bk St Mary's	[illegible]
DELAWARE.		Merchants, Macon,	failed
Solvent banks	par	Athens	5 dis
Under 5's	¼ dis	Small notes	2½ dis
St Milford	failed	ALABAMA.	
MARYLAND.		Bk of Mobile	1½ dis
Solvent banks	par to ¼ dis	Southern Bk of Ala	1½ dis
Salisbury, Havre de Grace, Far & Millers	failed	Other solvent banks	5 dis
Far & Mer Bk, Kent Co.	50 dis	MISSISSIPPI.	
Valley bk Hagerstown's notes	[illegible]	All banks	uncertain
Far & Mer, Greensboro'	[illegible]	LOUISIANA.	
DIS. OF COLUMBIA.		Solvent banks	1½ dis
Exchange Bank	50 dis	OHIO.	
Solvent banks	½ dis	Solvent banks	1½ dis
Local Currency in Virginia Bank	[illegible]	Bk of Wooster	failed
NEW YORK.		Bk of Norwalk	5 dis
Solvent banks	par to ¼ dis	Bk Hamilton	failed
St Avenue bk	[illegible]	Bk of Circleville	10 dis
[illegible]	[illegible]	Canal Bk, Cleveland	10 dis
Lewis co bk	[illegible]	City Bk of Columbus	[illegible]
James bk	[illegible]	Small notes	2 dis
New Rochelle	[illegible]	KENTUCKY.	
For Bk, Onondaga	[illegible]	Solvent banks	1½ dis
Mer & Mec Bank, Oswego	[illegible]	Newport Safety Fund	[illegible]
Ex'ge Bk, Buffalo	[illegible]	Kentucky Trust Co	[illegible]
Empire City bk	[illegible]	Small notes	[illegible]
Canal bk	[illegible]	INDIANA.	
MAINE.		State bk	1½ dis
Solvent banks	½ dis	Free bks	10 to 25 dis
Ship-builders' bk	[illegible]	Bk Connersville	25 dis
Bk of Hallowell	[illegible]	Small notes	2 dis
Calais bk	[illegible]	ILLINOIS.	
NEW HAMPSHIRE.		Solvent Free Banks	2 dis
Solvent banks	½ dis	Phenix, Chicago	5 dis
VERMONT.		For Bk, Chicago	5 dis
Solvent banks	½ dis	Union Bk Chicago	5 dis
Bank of Bennington	[illegible]	City Bank do	5 dis
South Royalton bk	[illegible]	Bank of Naperville	5 dis
CONNECTICUT.		Small notes	5 dis
Solvent banks	½ dis	MISSOURI.	
MASSACHUSETTS.		Solvent banks	1½ dis
Solvent banks	½ dis	TENNESSEE.	
Grahamsburg Bank	[illegible]	Solvent banks	1½ dis
RHODE ISLAND.		Farmers' and Mechanics'	[illegible]
Solvent banks	½ dis	Small notes	[illegible]
CANADA.		MICHIGAN.	
Solvent banks	1 dis	Solvent banks	1 dis
Far Joint Stock Bk	failed	Washtenaw	[illegible]
VIRGINIA.		Erie and Kalamazoo bank	60 dis
Solvent banks	1 dis	Gov'ment Stock bk	failed
Bk of Kanawha	15 dis	ARKANSAS.	
Town Allegheny	15 dis	All bks	no sal
		WISCONSIN.	
		Solvent banks	[illegible]
		TEXAS.	
		Com. & Agricult'l bk, Galveston	10 per cent

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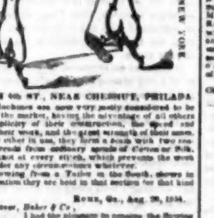

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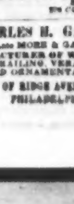

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READ THE TESTIMONY.

Certificate of Dr. W. SMITH, of Pine Hill, Richmond County, N. C.

PINE HILL, March 6th, 1855. Dr. C. M. Jackson, Philadelphia—Dear Sir—I have been a subject of Dyspepsia, in its worst form, for the last five years. Such was my condition for twelve months that the physicians and all who saw me said I must die. While in this condition I was carried to the watering places in Virginia, Tennessee and North Carolina, but was not benefited by any water to which I was taken. While on my way home, I stopped a week at Rutherfordton, a small village in North Carolina, to try the effect of some Chalybeate water in that place. About the last of the week I went into a drug store to get some medicine for my child and myself. There were several of the village physicians in the store, and after asking one of them what was the matter [illegible], they recommended Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, prepared by you, and he insisted that I would try the Bitters. He, also, called on me next day, [illegible] urged me so much that I would try them, that I asked him to get me one bottle. He did it, and I commenced taking it as directed, and I do say I was more benefited by it than by all the water and medicine I had ever taken. After reaching home, one of my neighbors came to me for a prescription and medicine (he being a dyspeptic,) and I gave him nearly all the Bitters I had left; which effected much good in his case. He has often called on me for more of the same kind of medicine, saying he was more benefited by it than any other he had ever taken, but I have not been able to get any more for him or myself since; will you, therefore, please ship me a dozen at once by express, if possible. Respectfully yours, W. SMITH.

Dr. R. Hooker, Rogers' Store, Wake Co., N. C., Oct. 13, 1853, says: "Having experienced very great benefit from the use of 'Hoofland's German Bitters,' in Chronic Dysentery and functional derangement of the Liver and its concomitant ails, I am desirous of obtaining a quantity of it for the benefit of my patients. You will therefore, please send a few, &c., &c."

Certificate of WM. J. ATWOOD.

HENDERSON, Vadkin Co., N. C., Nov. 1st, 1853.

Dr. C. M. Jackson—Dear Sir—Allow me to express to you my sincere thanks for your discovery of a medicine, which, to say the least of it, has effected a cure, that all other medicines, that I have taken, have entirely failed to do—"Hoofland's German Bitters" have cured me of the most stubborn and aggravated case of the Piles, that, perhaps, ever fell to the lot of man. My case is not a stranger to this community, as I am well known in this and the surrounding counties, and can truly say that my recovery has astonished all my friends and relations, as I had tried everything recommended, and nothing did me any good until I was prevailed upon to try the Bitters. You are at liberty to make any use of this communication, for the benefit of the afflicted, you may think proper. Truly yours, WILLIAM J. ATWOOD.

These Bitters are ENTIRELY VEGETABLE, they invigorate and strengthen the system, never prostrate it, and can be used for infants as well as adults. For sale by respectable dealers everywhere. apr28-tf

Selected Poetry.

THE REVIVING OF THE RAVENS.

[illegible]

Come away to the flushing morning,
To the court of the wondrous King,
Who hides in cistern hoard,
To greet the coming spring,
Lest some white pinion gleaming
The silver bodies flash,
Where, through the clouded bosom,
The chilly rain-drops plash,
And there, with a practised scruple,
And crowned with sparkling rain,
The king of the flood invades us,
To prime us his golden train.

Gone is no prospects pictured
To the bare gods of old;
With rich illumined printing
From chilly rays of gold!
No cassia odors are bearing
With sacrificial flame;
Nor does the smoke ascending
Pervade the dying plume;
But we'll portend our kindest gallant
With wreaths of evergreen vine,
And pledge the king of the forest
In a draught of his golden wine.

We will attune, in merry measure,
The varied and mystic spells,
Wrought by ancestral sibyls,
In the old days of their fondest delia.
We will hang the enchanted ribbon
On the tripod's opened frame,
Where, with solemn order unclouded
We find the glowing flame.
On a circle of happy faces
The ruddy light shall shine,
As we pledge the king of the forest
Who power as his golden wine.

—Home Journal.

Selected Sketch.

POPULAR FALLACIES.

FROM HALL'S JOURNAL OF HEALTH.

It is a good mistake, that a morning walk or other form of exercise before breakfast is beneficial; the umbrella which rests on the earth about sunrise in summer, when taken into the house and opened, is very nearly defiled, mixed with other portions of the body from the lung fast since supper, is very readily absorbed and enters the circulation within an hour or two, poisoning the blood, and laying the foundation for troublesome diseases; while in addition the same deleterious mixed condition of the vital current readily allows the blood to be chilled, and thus renders the system susceptible of taking cold, with all its varied and too often disastrous results.

I do not wish to dismiss the statement which I have made with a simple assertion. The denial of what is almost universally considered a truth so palpable as scarcely to admit of proof, may well challenge investigation. What I shall say on the subject of morning exercises is intended to apply mainly to all sedentary persons, those whose employment is chiefly indoors. And here I will simply appeal to the actual experience of any sedentary reader, if he has not before now noticed, when he has been indressed from some extraordinary reason to take active exercise before breakfast on some bright summer morning, that he felt rather a less relish for his food than usual; in fact had no appetite at all; there was a certain sickishness of feeling, with a sensation of debility by no means agreeable. It will be said here, this was because it was unusual; that it followed, and that feelings would gradually disappear. If that is so, it is but a negative proof, for the system naturally has an inherent resisting power called into action by hurtful appliances. A teaspoon of brandy will produce slight symptoms of lightness of head in some persons; a tumbler full, if habitually continued, the same amount will, after a while, produce no appreciable discomfort; the cases are precisely parallel; that a man may take to drinking hardly to no proof that it does not injure him.

Another person will remind me that the early air of a summer's morning seems so balmy and refreshing, so cool and delightful, that it cannot be otherwise than healthful. That is begging the question; it is a statement known by eclectic observers, to be not simply untrue, but to be absolutely false. It is a common observation in New Orleans, where I lived a number of years, by those who remain in the city during the raging of yellow fever, that in the air of mornings and evenings appears to be unusually delicious, so clear and cool and refreshing, it is a forerunner of an increase of the epidemic. Like the deceitful Syren, it destroys while it lures.

The fruitful source of fevers, and other epidemics in southern climes, is the decomposition of vegetable matter; the quicker and more dense the vegetation, the more deadly are the diseases of that locality; this decomposition cannot take place without moisture and heat approaching ninety degrees of Fahrenheit.

We all are familiar with the sad fact, that thousands upon thousands who have endured the hardships of mining in California, have taken the "Isthmus fever" on their return, and lingered and died. From the first discovery of gold in the Sacramento valley, the newspaper press was united in its cautions against the almost certain death attendant on engaging at Chagres a single night, and even now it is considered one of the most important offices of the railroad finished across the Isthmus, that passengers do not land at all at Aspinwall, but get into the cars at once and cross to Panama, where a number of sharps in waiting to receive passengers for San Francisco, thus avoiding a night on the Isthmus. Before the removal of the landing from Chagres to Aspinwall, it became common to make arrangements to remain on board the steamers until the passengers were ready to start immediately for Panama. All these precautions forced themselves on public attention. Now why was all this? Simply to avoid breathing the concentrated miasm arising from such immeasurable quantities of decaying vegetation shooting out of swamps and stagnant marshes, and so dense as to make penetration by man or beast impracticable.

The night was more dreaded than the day, for the following reason: The great heat of the sun caused a rapid evaporation of the malaria, rarifying it to such a degree that it almost instantaneously ascended to the upper atmosphere after the first morning hours; but in the course of the day, when the sun declines in power, these vapors gradually condense, get heavier, and fall to the earth, there giving the layer of air within fifteen feet of the surface, a density and concentration of malaria malignantly fatal; while in the morning this density is not cumulated until the sun has gained some power.

The older citizens of Charleston will tell you, that in early years, it was certain death for a stranger to sleep in the city one night; that during the most violent ragings of epidemics, citizens themselves, would not go to town to attend to necessary business, except at noon-day, the hottest portion of the twenty-four hours, because then the malaria was most rarified and found by observation to be least hurtful. Few know the reason, but the fact was so palpable, that its propriety enforced practical attention.

In the old books which treat of the terrible plagues which depopulated the large cities in the middle and earlier ages, the people who could not leave town, retreated to the upper stories of their dwellings, and would not come down to purchase necessary marketing from the country people, but would let down baskets by ropes, and draw up their provisions, and then receive payment with impunity, to a considerable extent; these were the practical results which followed the observation of actual facts, by a comparatively rude and unthinking age, and an unfortunate of the nineteenth century, who cannot leave the city in summer, but must have our noses always at the grindstone, whose mills step when absent for a single day; we dasters who never have a leisure day or night, or hour, who always have a greater or less number who are looking up to us for life; looking to the hour of our anticipated visit as the happiest of the whole twenty-four; and we poorer Editors, who could not go if we would, otherwise our children would go supperless to bed: I say, we all may gather a practical lesson of great value from the customs of those of a far cooler age, a lesson which if learned well and acted on, would save to us many a darling child, many a life's only hope, many a poor heart's only comforter—then

Never allow your children to leave the second or third story in the morning until they have had a plain hearty breakfast; and send them up stairs within half-an-hour after sundown, or give them their supper at sundown; these observances ought to be adhered to from May until October in the North, and from April to November in the South. A rigid attention to this, would prevent at once, half the summer complaints and croups which slaughter our hearths and he use so often in summer time in the city.

It is a striking argument for the perversity of human nature, and one which often forces itself upon the attention of observant men, that we built a concentrated untruth without wishing, while what is true, with all its simplicity and beauty, and usefulness, is disputed inch by inch, with a suspiciousness and a pertinacity most remarkable.

So it will be, I have no doubt, with the sentiment I have advanced; instead of being received, and acted upon, many a mind will be headed in finding an argument against it, instead of considering the force of the proof offered for it, just as we all have many times observed when ordinary minds are engaged in an argument, it will occur in perhaps nine cases out of ten, that the listener's whole attention is occupied in casting about for an objection or new proof, instead of weighing the argument of the speaker; consequently, at the end of the dispute, neither party is a whit the wiser, but rather more confirmed in his previous opinion, from the fact that no argument or proof to the contrary was allowed a hearing. I will just stop while a moment here to make a useful suggestion, for being "free born," and in a remarkably "free country," as said at least, on free ladies, that if you differ from anybody else upon any subject, or fail to walk in the exact track of your predecessors, or do or say any thing different from Mr. Everybody, you are considered a sinny, or a mule; being, as I just said, a citizen of this remarkably free and intelligent country, I step aside from the consideration of disease and malaria, and call a flower for my reader, relative to argumentation. It is such an important truth, so easily practiced, would save so many hard words, and harder thoughts, so many wounded feelings, so much love's labor lost, and by the way accomplish so much good, that really I think it is worth the whole year's subscription price to the Journal—It is this:

If you want to convince anybody of anything, argue ideas.

Having delivered ourselves of this great and useful apothegm, we will resume the thread of the argument, taking it for granted, that the reader has not forgotten the subject-matter of discussion, to wit: the unsanitiveness delightful and pleasant morning's walk. It wends them naturally, it brings, with its mere motion, recollections so mournfully pleasing, or associations so delightful, that we long for the realization, at least until "sun up" to-morrow; then what a change! we would not give one half awake good stretch, cast five minutes' second nap, for all the morning walks of a whole year. Who does not feel that the *vis inertiæ* of the final waking moments of a May morning, is worth more than a dozen rambles before breakfast. I am for the largest liberty of enjoyment; I am not among the multitude of the weak minded fools, the negative sort of minds, to discard what is good to eat or drink, or any joy, for no other reason, that I can perceive, than that it is good, and a cross is meritorious. One man says tea is injurious; another Solomon arcers that coffee makes people bilious, a third, and he a Broadway author, too, has written a whole book to prove that if we eat wheat bread, it will make our bones brittle; and that if we live to get old at all, the first time we fall, we'll break all to pieces like clay pipe-stem. Verily this is a free country, for if everybody is to be believed, we are free to eat nothing at all. So I do not advise a denial of that most deliciously enjoyable entity, a sunrise morning walk, because it is for the reasons I have named, more healthful than the so lauded *si exercise before breakfast*;" if you must remain in bed until breakfast, or be out in the open air an hour or two before breakfast, on an empty stomach, then I say, as far as health is concerned, the nap is better than the exercise, for the inconvertible reason I have just given.

It requires no argument to prove the impurity of a city atmosphere about sunrise and sunset, reeking as it must, with the odors of thousands of kitchens and cesspools, to say nothing of the innumerable piles of garbage which the improvident poor allow to accumulate in front of their dwellings, in their back yards and their cellars; any citizen may satisfy himself as to the existence of noisome fumes by a summer evening's walk along any of our by-streets, and although the air is cooler in the mornings, yet the more hurtful of these malaria saturate it, but of such a subtle nature are they, that no microscopic observation, no chemical analysis has as yet been able to detect, in an atmosphere thus impregnated, any substance or substances to which these deadly influences might be traced, so subtle is the poison, so impalpable its nature; but invisible, untraceable as it may be, its influence is certain and immediate, its effects deadly.

Before I will say, look how healthy the farmer's boy is, and the daily laborers, who go to their work from one year's end to another by "crack of dawn!" My reply is, if they are healthy, they are so in spite of these exposures; their simple fare, their regular lives, and their out-door industry, give their bodies a tone, a vigor, a capability of resisting disease, which nullifies the action of malaria to a very considerable extent. Besides, women live as long as men, and it cannot be said that they generally exercise out of doors before breakfast.

Our Knickerbocker ancestry! the very mention of them suggests—fat! a double fatness in fact—fat as to body and fat as to purse; if you catch hold of one of them, instead of getting a little pinch of thin skin, as you would from a lean Yankee, you clutch whole rolls of fat, solid fat—what substantial people the real, identical, original old Knicks are! how long they live, too! expectant only in low ne'er, nigh-ingly, *it has long!*" in fact, I do not recollect of their dying at all, at least as we do; they simply come out, or sleep away. May we not inquire if there is not at least some connection between their health as a class, and the very general habit of the same here, derived from their sires in fatherland, of eating breakfast by candle-light? Another very insignificant fact in point is, that the French in the south are longer lived, and suffer far less from the fevers of the country than their American neighbors; in truth, their exemption is proverbial; and as a class they have their coffee and boiled milk, half and half, with sugar, brought to their bedside every morning, or take it before they leave the house.

It is not an uncommon thing for persons to go West to seek a new home for their rising families, never to return; "*took sick and died*;" this is the sad and comprehensive statement of the widowed and the fatherless, saving doubtless, in many instances, to their travelling on horseback early in the morning and late in the evening, in order to avoid the heat of the day.

Many a traveller will save his life by taking a warm and hearty breakfast before starting in the morning, and by putting up for the night not later than sundown.

It is of considerable practical importance to answer the question, why more persons have died in "the forties" from leibmeter fever than in California? Simply, because on their way out, their bodies are comparatively vigorous, and there is, in addition, a degree of mental and moral excitement, which repels disease; but on the return, it is strikingly different; the body is wasted by hardship and privation, while the spirit is broken by disappointment, or the mind falls into a spathies of exhaustion, when successful, from the long and anxious strife for gold: both causes operating, one to weaken the body, the other to take away all mental elasticity; it is no wonder that the whole man becomes an easy prey to disease.

City Scenes.

CAPITAL AND LABOR.

Small Boy.—"Threepence! that is just three ha'pence a piece."

Big Boy.—"How do you make out threepence is threeha'pence a-piece? There's a penny for my broom and a penny for my shovel—that's Capital; and a hapenny for you and a hapenny for me—and that's Labor."

Selected Articles.

THE BOY AND THE WOLF.

About forty years ago, when I was a little boy of seven years, my father lived in the province of Canada, when the country was new, and the wolves were very numerous. My father had bought a new farm, cleared up some of the land, and planted some corn on the new ground, which had just been cleared, some distance from the house. Inside of the field a large quantity of rails had been split, which were piled one over the other to another place, a distance of more than a quarter of a mile. It was in the middle of the summer, the cattle were running in the woods, and the man who was drawing the rails with the oxen and sled, over the leaves through the woods, got me to watch the gap of the fence, to keep the cattle out of the growing corn. Carefully that it was in open with the load of rails, I sat down by a large stump on the side of the fence toward the woods. It had got to be about the middle of the afternoon, and the sun shone warmly and beautifully into the side of the woods where I was sitting partly in the shade. I had nearly fallen asleep, when I thought I heard something walking near me in the leaves; its walk was not that of cattle, cracking the brush under their hoofs, but it was a soft, cautious, creeping step. I immediately thought of some wild beast, and sprung upon my feet; on turning myself around to see what I could discover, I perceived, a little more than a rod from me, a very large wolf, down beside the log which had been rolled from the very stump where I was standing. The wolf was looking directly at me, and had evidently been watching me, and endeavoring to spring upon me before I could discover him; but the sly fellow had not quite succeeded. I was nearly half a mile from home, and most of the way was through the woods, and the man drawing the rails was as nearly as far off; I knew that an attempt to run would only be an evidence of cowardice to the ingenious prowler, and would not enable me to escape the murderous cruelty of the fearful wild; but I found deliverance and safety in the following extraordinary manner. A few days before, my father had brought home for the children two or three small primers, one of which he gave to me. It contained an account of a Hottentot and a lion, in which the Hottentot was pursued by the lion till it was nearly dark, and the lion was nearly upon him. The man perceived that his escape by running was impossible, so he turned and faced the lion till the beast turned and ran back. Remembering this, I thought that if I looked the wolf steadily in the eye I should best be safe. I stood, and placed my hands upon the stump that was before me, and fixed a steady, piercing gaze upon the wolf's fearful eyes, and I have no doubt my appearance was a terrible one. The wolf, however, soon sprung upon the log, with his head toward me, advancing several slow steps; but I fully believed that if I did not turn my eye from his I would be safe: for the struggle was an awful one. For half-an-hour we stood face to face and eye to eye, with only about *six feet* to separate us. The bright sun shone in upon us, with its dazzling light on the one side, and the dark, dense, deep wilderness upon the other side. I saw no living object but my deadly foe, and heard no sound but the faint and distant reverberations of the ox-team over the corduroy road. But now this hapd growing louder and louder; and at last I heard the driver turn around after unloading his rails. My heart beat violently, and a prayer to God trembled on my lips, but my eye was fixed, and the wild beast remained motionless. At last my deliverance came. I was set free, and the wolf was shot! I can never be grateful enough to my Almighty Preserver for shielding me on that day from so great a peril.

MY FIRST HOME AND MY LAST.

BY AN INVALID.

[illegible]

Starving an Alderman.

On Tuesday week last, Mr. and Mrs. Hardy Frippy, with their unmarried and their eldest child, Annt Gaby Lane, with the two nieces, and an old and respected member of our family, my grandmother, Mrs. Blackstone, dined at the Star and Garter, Richmond. The wine in her youth a favorite topic, and it still benefitted, even unto this day, as to the occasion of my recalling the age of twenty. Some time before the day arrived, the Alderman, my papa, said to me, one morning:

"Polly!" (it is his way to call me Polly—"you left off enough to go a walk."

"A what, pa, dear?" I said, unable to suppress a little scream.

"Why," said the alderman, with his usual jocosity, "and that you have left the room and got among the fire, you'll be thinking about boots, and no doubt marry the person trying you on somebody. You'll have to blow young Lane."

"Never young Lane," I said, and have I expect the decision publicly. "And how can I being content to any husband?"

"There is only one way, Polly," said pa, "you must learn to feed him. Buy a good cookery book to-morrow, study it well, leave off writing verse, and be the cuther of your birthday dinner. We'll teach the Lunns that you composed it, and believe me you will get more credit for setting well before us, than three cocrous of victuals, than if you read us thirty cantos of your verse."

"But, papa," I replied, "how can you tell that when you have never heard the read my Ship of Nationals?"

"No doubt, Polly, it is profound. I guest you are a great poet; now study another height—be a great cook."

Because exceeded his entreaties, and I was not established. I accepted their commands as fate, and in the words of the interesting Prince of Denmark, answered them that I would never myself against Tuesday to do my best, and if possible, produce a soup in particular, that should surprise the Frippys and the Lunns—My fate, I said,

"Grim out,
And action each policy actory in this body
As heavy as the Romans they serve."

Immediately after breakfast I addressed a note to the alderman, my pa's bookseller, requesting him to be so obliging as to send, without delay, the latest scientific work upon the mysteries connected with the preparation of food. In reply to my note, a parcel arrived the evening, containing an exceedingly large book, with a title that quite took me jump—"Food and its adulterations; comprising the Reports of the Analytical Sanitary Commission of the Lancet, for the years 1851 to 1854 inclusive, revised and extended; being records of the results of some thousands of original microscopical and chemical analyses of the Solids and Fluids consumed by all classes of the Public," and so on, by Arthur Hill Bassell, M. D., Chief Analyst of the Commission, and so on, and so on. How frightful, to be sure; but I was nerved, as I have said already, and it did seem to me a proper thing that the first application of a mind like mine to the business of the kitchen should be worthy of its superior organization—a "Science of Incantation," as my biographer says, "are nobly undergone," and if I stooped to the base things of the kitchen, I would apply the torch of science to the fire of genius already laid within my soul, and throw a blaze of light over the whole range of my new department. I determined, therefore, to begin with a chemical and microscopical comprehension of the solids and fluids consumed by all classes of society, and read till I grew haggard over Dr. Hassall's book. I went to bed miserable girl.

"Papa," said I, next morning at breakfast, when I had handed pa his cup to the alderman, "is your tea endurable?"

"Agreeable, you mean, child."

"No," I said, "I shall never ask that question again. Mixed tea it is, and what is a mixture of? Exhausted tea leaves, leaves other than those of tea, beech, elm, sycamore, horse-chesnut, plane, plane, fancy oak, willow, poplar, lime, and elder, lye tea, paddy husk, under their hoofs, but it was a soft, cautious, creeping step. I immediately thought of some wild beast, and sprung upon my feet; on turning myself around to see what I could discover, I perceived, a little more than a rod from me, a very large wolf, down beside the log which had been rolled from the very stump where I was standing. The wolf was looking directly at me, and had evidently been watching me, and endeavoring to spring upon me before I could discover him; but the sly fellow had not quite succeeded. I was nearly half a mile from home, and most of the way was through the woods, and the man drawing the rails was as nearly as far off; I knew that an attempt to run would only be an evidence of cowardice to the ingenious prowler, and would not enable me to escape the murderous cruelty of the fearful wild; but I found deliverance and safety in the following extraordinary manner. A few days before, my father had brought home for the children two or three small primers, one of which he gave to me. It contained an account of a Hottentot and a lion, in which the Hottentot was pursued by the lion till it was nearly dark, and the lion was nearly upon him. The man perceived that his escape by running was impossible, so he turned and faced the lion till the beast turned and ran back. Remembering this, I thought that if I looked the wolf steadily in the eye I should best be safe. I stood, and placed my hands upon the stump that was before me, and fixed a steady, piercing gaze upon the wolf's fearful eyes, and I have no doubt my appearance was a terrible one. The wolf, however, soon sprung upon the log, with his head toward me, advancing several slow steps; but I fully believed that if I did not turn my eye from his I would be safe: for the struggle was an awful one. For half-an-hour we stood face to face and eye to eye, with only about *six feet* to separate us. The bright sun shone in upon us, with its dazzling light on the one side, and the dark, dense, deep wilderness upon the other side. I saw no living object but my deadly foe, and heard no sound but the faint and distant reverberations of the ox-team over the corduroy road. But now this hapd growing louder and louder; and at last I heard the driver turn around after unloading his rails. My heart beat violently, and a prayer to God trembled on my lips, but my eye was fixed, and the wild beast remained motionless. At last my deliverance came. I was set free, and the wolf was shot! I can never be grateful enough to my Almighty Preserver for shielding me on that day from so great a peril.

MY FIRST HOME AND MY LAST.

BY AN INVALID.

[illegible]

Practical Preaching.—We have heard of various specimens of negro eloquence in our time, but never actually listened to an illustration till yesterday.

Dropping into an African meeting-house in the outskirts of the city, we found the sermon just commenced. The topic seemed to be the depravity of the human heart, and the subdivisions were illustrated by appropriate

"Brethren, when I was in Virginia, one day de ole woman's kitchen table got broke, an' I was sent into de woods to cut a tree to make a new leaf for it. So I took de axe on de shoulder, and I wander into the depths of de forest.

"All nature was beautiful as a lady going to be wedding. De leaves glistened on de maple tree like new quarter-dollars in de missionary box, de sun shone as brilliant and nature looked as gay as a buck rabbit in a parsley garden, and de little bull round de old sheep's neck tinkled softly and musically to de distance.

"I spied a tree suitable for de purpose, and I raised de axe to cut into de trunk. It was a beautiful tree! De branches reach to de four corners of de earth, and raise up high to the skies above, and the squirl's hop about in de limbs like little angels flapping their wings in de kingdom oh heaven. But tree was full ob promise, my friends, just like a great many ob you.

"Den I cut into de trunk, and make de chips fly like de mighty scales dropping from Paul's eyes. Two, three cut I gave dat tree, and alas, it was heller in de heart!

"But tree was much like you, my friends—full of promise outside, *but heller in de heart!*"

The groans from the amen corner of the room were truly contrite and affecting, but we will venture a small wager that that was the most practical sermon preached in the city, on that day at least.—*N. Y. Exchange.*

☞ Cruel.—Dilemmas will be deprived of their horns by the adoption of the "Maine law."

Wit and Humor.

"TRUTH ON IT, CAPTAIN."

A most sorry has been told of a Boston officer in the United States Army, having been wholesome by a brother officer, after one of the most sanguinary and stormy encounters, and his getting upon with him in the most friendly manner. The next journey after supper, the stranger entered the sleeping officer, a Bostonian, for his conversation.

"Why," said he, and dog, in the presence of his company, "conversation to all occasions; I call you, Gentlemen, no better than will be anything."

"Well," inquired his fleeing friend, "how would you dispose of a man with an iron leather should cover himself in a cellist cagle, in which you had theater from a company of sharp-theatrick, and where it was theirish. If you put out your candles, you'd get peppered?"

"How?" said the captain, whirling at the circle, "why, take it cool and spit on the flame."

The party broke up, and all retired for the night except the parade. The next morning a number of soldiers were assembled, and talking in clusters, when along came the Sleeping Lieutenant; lazily opening his eyes, he remarked:

"I want to try an experiment this morning, and then how exceedingly cool you can be."

Saying this, he walked deliberately up to the fire which was burning on the hearth, and placed in its hottest centre a powder canister, and instantly retreated.

There was a rush made of spoons from the quarters, and that was upon the parade-ground, the road being built up for defense; the occupant took one look at the canister, comprehended his situation, and in a moment dashed at the door, but it was fastened on the outside.

"Charley, let me out, if you love me!" shouted the captain.

"Thrit on the cainthter?" shouted he in return.

Not a moment was to be lost; he had at first snatched up a blanket to cover his epaces, but now dropping it, he raised the window, and out he bounded, sans culotte, sans everything, but a very short undergarment, and then, with hair almost on end, he dashed upon a full parade ground. The shout which hailed him brought out the whole barracks to see what was the matter, and the dignified officer picked a sergeant in front of him to hide himself.

"Why didn't you tipit on it?" inquired the lieutenant.

"Because there were no sharp shooters in front to stop a retreat," answered the captain.

"All I got to thay, then, 'tis," said the Lieutenant, "that you might thately have done it, for I'll thware there wathn't a thingle grain of powder in it!"

The captain has never spoken of nervousness since.

Mrs. Partington and Miss Pyne.—"How do you like the singing of the Pyne?" we asked of Mrs. Partington, as we met her basking latently at the charming Cinderella. She did not speak immediately. The song of the sky-lark had carried the audience as high as "heaven's gate," and left it there listening at the key-hole, as if the notes of the warbler were sounding within its walls. Mrs. Partington spoke:—"Some like to hear them high," said she, "in the summer time, when the wind is blowing through them." Her mind was in Bonaville, and a grove of white pine, that had formed part of the Partington possession, still waved in her fancy. "Miss Pyne, we meant, ma'am," said we blandly. "Ah, yes," replied she, "I will, if she can syrupe it. Anyone should hear her, they'd ask her to be next school for another quarter before they'd sing agin. But her strange it is that, with all their faculty for talking, they should sing all they have got to say, as the man did in that queer story Paul used to tell of a stuttering Sabbath-schooner in a man overboard singing

"'Oud Uncle Rosabras
Went over the mountains to see his sweetheart Bet.'"

Because he couldn't talk it, I suppose; it is the force of habit, and habit is secondary nature."—*Boston Post.*

How Oysters Ravish was Invented.—It has often been said that he must have been a bold man who first ate an oyster. This is said in ignorance of the legend which assigns the first act of oyster-eating to a very natural cause. It is related that a man walking one day by the sea-shore, picked up one of these savory bivalves just as it was in the act of gaping. Observing that the creature opened one of the shells, he insinuated his finger between them, that he might feel their shining surface, when suddenly they closed upon the exploring digit with a sensation less pleasurable than he anticipated. The prompt withdrawal of his finger was scarcely a more natural movement than its retention in his mouth. It was very clear why people when they hurt their fingers put them to their mouths; but it is very certain that they do; and in this case the result was most fortunate. The owner of the finger tasted oyster juice for the first time, as the Chinaman in Elia's Essay having burnt his finger, first tasted crackling. The savor was delicious—he had made a useful discovery. He opened up the oyster, forced open the shells, banqueted upon their contents, and soon brought oyster-eating into fashion; and, unlike most fashions, it has never gone, and is never likely to go out."

The Law and the Constitution.—Among the visitors at Washington is Judge Willie, son, of Texas, commonly known as "Judge Willy."

Judge Willy was once presiding in St. Augustine county, when a legal bully attempted to intimidate him. Thompson, having succeeded in getting a "jury" to suit his purpose, turned his attention to the court, and remarked,

"If your honor please, here is the law which governs this case," at the same time drawing a bowie knife of unusual size, and laying it across an open book before him.

Face-turned, fire-arged, was Judge Willy, and drawing from beneath his hunting-shirt, not a colt, but a horse pistol, he very calmly rejoined,

"This, sir, is the constitution, and is paramount to the law."

Mr. Thompson peaceably acquiesced.

A Fair Fairy at Her —A teacher in a neighboring Sunday-school was examining a class of little boys from a Scripture catechism. The first question was—"Who stoned Stephen?"

Answer—"The Jews."

Second question—"Where did they stone him?"

Answer—"Beyond the limits of the city."

The third question—"Why did they take him to the limits of the city?" was not in the book, and proved a poser to the whole class; it passed from head to foot without an answer being attempted.

At length a little fellow, who had been scratching his head all the while, looked up and said,

"Well, I don't know, unless it was to *get a fair fling at him!*"

A Settled Schoolmaster.—A pedagogue relates a laughable story of one of his scholars, a son of the Emerald Isle. He told him to spell *bestitidy*.

"H-o-r-s-e, horse," commenced Pat.

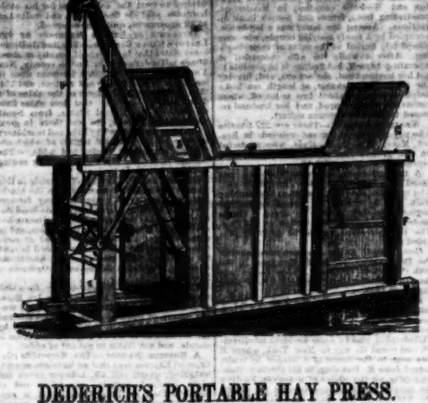
"Not horse-tility," said the teacher, "but bes-tility."

"Sure," replied Pat, "an' didn't ye tell me the other day, not to say *hoss?* Be jabers it's wan thing wid ye one day, and another the nixt."

Lay Sette.—Napoleon, in a conversation with Las Casas, at St. Helena, dwelt upon the evils arising from law suits, which he said, were an absolute leprosy, a social cancer. My code, he said, had singularly diminished lawsuits, by placing numerous cases within the comprehension of every individual. But there remained much for the Legislator to accomplish. Not that he could hope to prevent men from quarrelling; this they have done in all ages; but he might prevent a third party in society from living upon the quarrels of the other two, and even stirring up disputes to promote their own interests. It was, therefore, my intention to establish the rule that lawyers should never receive fees except when they gained cases.

Reckoning by Nights.—The old German nations reckoned by nights, of which we have the remains in the words *se'nnight* for week—*fortnight* for two weeks. The Indians are in the habit of measuring the days in a journey by sleeps. Perhaps, among migratory nations, unacquainted with writing, journeys are almost the only things which habitually require reference to periods of time shorter than a month. If so, we may well understand how natural it would be to measure the length of the journey by the number of rests or stoppages; that is, by nights instead of days.

Agricultural.



DEDERICH'S PORTABLE HAY PRESS.

The illustration above represents Dederich's Horizontal Portable Parallel Lever Hay-Press, which is a new, conveniently-operating and powerful machine. It is portable, as it may be moved from field to field without being loaded on a wagon, or in any way taken apart, by a pair of oxen drawing it as they would a sleigh, upon its own shoes, attached underneath. It is always ready for immediate use, and possesses the advantage of being operated by horse-power, by means of a system of pulleys, which are worked by a capstan. This capstan is a new invention, operating the following either way, without the horse either being taken from it, or changing his direction. The horse goes round eight times to make a bale of hay, which (the bale) can be taken from either side of the press at pleasure. With two men and a boson, it will bale from six to eight tons per day, according to the size of the press used. For speed, convenience and power, it is questionable whether it has its equal. The prices vary from $150 to $175, and the size of the bales from 200 to 400 lbs. Parshall Morris & Co., of this city, are agents for this press.

Planting an Orchard.—No branch of business in the West pays as well for the amount of money and labor invested as that of fruit growing, if properly managed.

Every man who sets a tree or plant should first procure some treatise on fruit raising, such as Downing on Fruit, Thomas' Fruit Cultarist, or Barry's Fruit Garden, and there he will find everything in the line of fruit raising satisfactorily explained.

Dry ground should be selected for an orchard. The ground should be ploughed at least one foot deep; the holes should be dug considerably larger than the extent of the roots of the trees to be planted, and not less than eighteen inches deep; cut off all broken roots, and smooth with a sharp knife the ends of those that are mutilated by the spade in digging. If the tree is of any size, place the same side to the sun as it was in the nursery. It is readily distinguished; the south side is of a reddish brown color, and the north side of a dark green. Before transplanting, the tree extends the roots out to their natural position, and never set a tree deeper in the earth than it was before transplanting; then fill up the hole with the earth taken from the surface, well pulverized, and be sure that you leave no vacancies about the roots. Compress the dirt, when you get the roots covered, pour in half a bucket of water and when it settles away, fill up the whole. Be careful not to tread the earth down too firm. Then mulch—that is, place coarse manure or straw one or two inches deep on the ground about the tree.

A young orchard should be by all means cultivated with a hoed crop, and never allow small grain or grass to be sown among them. If you wish your trees to fruit young, train the tops to branch within two or three feet of the ground, and keep your pruning knife in your pocket and stock out of the orchard. It will only be needed in neglected, half-cultivated orchards and unoccupied places by the roadside.

As the soil in such places is almost invariably adverse in the principles of vegetable nutrition, those weeds which are indigenous, ordinarily flourish with great luxuriance, and if not eradicated with a timely hand, produce an abundant crop of seed, a very considerable portion of which find their way in time, and by a variety of ways, to the fields and cultivated grounds, where they radicate and render the labor of cultivation perplexing and unprofitable. Never suffer a weed to mature on your premises; cut down, root up, and annihilate all. This is the only true policy. Thistles, wild-mustard, mullein, hardock, chicory, and a host of other indigenous and exhausting productions, which are of little or no value, are ever ready to spring up, and abridge the profits of the farm, and require no little hand to hold them in check. All weeds are gross feeders, and sap the soil more than cultivated plants of equal size and weight.

Cataract.—*Editor of Post:*—Will some of the numerous readers of the Saturday Evening Post, who have had experience in the rearing of horses, and understand their diseases, be so kind as to give, through the columns of the Post, such information on "the disorders of the eye," particularly the "cataract," as they may have acquired by practical observation—such as may be depended on.

The cataract—I believe it is so called by farriers, an opacity of the crystalline lens by a blow, or an upspring film, or pellicle—the eyes being weak and continually watering—seems to be the previous disorder of the eye, and for which there appears to be no effectual remedy generally known. —NOVICE.*"

Lewisburg, Wyoming Co., Pa.

Wash Your Trees.—The present month of April, all fruit trees should be scrubbed or scraped clean of moss, old rough bark, etc., and washed with a mixture of weak lye, soot and sulphur. Say to one common water-pail full of lye, put one-fourth pound of powdered sulphur, and one quart of common chimney soot or lamp black. Washing the bodies of all trees with this at this season of the year, will destroy insects, open the pores of the bark and rapidly increase the growth and vigor of the tree. Lime wash should never be used—it closes the pores of the bark, and is unsightly to any cultivated taste.—*Ohio Farmer.*

Cure for Chapped Hands, Chaps or Cows' Teats, &c.—A certain and speedy cure is borax and tobacco, made into a wash, and applied to the parts affected either on beasts or men. An exchange says he knew of a cow whose teats were badly cracked or chapped, rendering it impossible to milk her, but by a few applications of the solution of borax and tobacco, a perfect cure was effected in the space of two days. Try it.

☞ In transplanting grape vines save *all the roots*, but shorten the top, prune to a single *stem for some distance from the ground*, and then bud as many branches as are necessary to fill the space desired; be careful not to have too much wood, and cut away all weak shoots. If your ground is dry, transplant in autumn; if it is wet, transplant in spring.

The Olio.

Good Advice to Readers.—If you measure the value of study by the insight you get into subjects, not by the power of saying you have read many books, you will soon perceive that no time is so badly saved as that which is saved by getting through a book in a hurry. For if to the time you have given you added a little more, the subject would have been fixed on your mind, and the whole time profitably employed; whereas, upon your present arrangement, because you would not give a little more, you have lost all. Besides, this is overlooked by rapid and superficial readers—that the best way of reading books rapidly is to acquire that habit of severe attention to what they contain, that perpetually confines the mind to the single object it has in view. When you have read enough to have acquired the habit of reading without suffering your mind to wander, and when you can bring to bear upon your subject a great share of previous knowledge, you may then read with rapidity; before that, as you have taken the wrong road, the faster you proceed, the more you will be sure to err.—*Sydney Smith.*

A Strange Bet Proposed.—Wm. Chambers, in his "American Jottings," says one of the late Presidents, who was likewise one of the most estimable, rose from the humble condition of a stable-boy! We have heard that President Fillmore was a fuller's apprentice, and that Polk was an assistant-surveyor—but who is this stable-boy?

☞ The editor of a newspaper, down East, has been bled to improve the circulation of his paper.

How They Used To Die.—We learn from Hoosdrum, that the ancients had neither cups of tea with their toasts, but they drank out of little horns tipt with silver or gold. The Greeks and Romans kept a domestic for the purpose of reading during their meals and feasts. Sometimes the chief of the family himself performed the office of reader; and history informs us, that the Emperor Severus often read while his family ate. The Greeks at feasts proposed moral topics for conversation, of which Plutarch has preserved a collection. Heroes rarely assembled convivially without bringing affairs of consequence into discourse, or deliberating upon those that regard either present events or future contingencies. The Scythians, while at meat, used to make the strings of their bows resound, lest their warlike virtues might be enfeebled or lost in the repose of pleasure. People of the Rhodians, by a fundamental law of the state were obliged to dine daily with those who had the management of affairs, in order to deliberate with them concerning such things as were necessary or useful for the country; and on this account, the principal ministers of the kingdom were obliged to keep open table for all who could be of use to the State. The Persians, also, generally deliberated on business at the table, but never determined, or put their determinations into execution, except in the morning before having eaten. Among the Romans, the place where they supped was generally the vestibule, that a more retired part of the house might not encourage licentiousness and disorder.—*N. Y. Dutchman.*

Weeds in Door Yards.—One prolific source of spurious vegetation on our farms, is the neglect of which too many of our agricultural friends are guilty, to destroy, at the proper season, the weeds which bedeck their door-yards and unoccupied places by the roadside.

As the soil in such places is almost invariably adverse in the principles of vegetable nutrition, those weeds which are indigenous, ordinarily flourish with great luxuriance, and if not eradicated with a timely hand, produce an abundant crop of seed, a very considerable portion of which find their way in time, and by a variety of ways, to the fields and cultivated grounds, where they radicate and render the labor of cultivation perplexing and unprofitable. Never suffer a weed to mature on your premises; cut down, root up, and annihilate all. This is the only true policy. Thistles, wild-mustard, mullein, hardock, chicory, and a host of other indigenous and exhausting productions, which are of little or no value, are ever ready to spring up, and abridge the profits of the farm, and require no little hand to hold them in check. All weeds are gross feeders, and sap the soil more than cultivated plants of equal size and weight.

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